

-1900-
July - December

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 5-7

Warm for the past three days, smart rain on the morning of the 6th. We left Cambridge, Mass. on the 5th by the 3.13 P.M. train and reached Jaffrey in time for supper at Shattuck's. Will Brewster & Miss Simonds had gone up on Monday morning^{the 2^d}. We had arranged to be in Jaffrey together for July 8 Aug. and had taken the top of the Annex and two rooms in the main house for the Brewsters. Miss Simonds returned to Cambridge Tuesday morning the 8^d and Will was to go down to Concord on the 5th. We were much surprised to find him in his room. He had had three nosebleeds on the 3^d and the last one was quite excessive and had reduced him very much. The doctor said that he had broken a small vein. Charlotte, Mrs. Brewster's maid, was fortunately here. Will had kept his room since. I took a short walk with him as soon as we arrived, and he is feeling better and better each day.

Yesterday, the 6th, I staid about the place with Will, taking a short walk with him, and in the afternoon I strolled over the mountain road and across the meadows beyond the Woods where I saw some Bobolinks. I shall keep a separate daily record of the birds and make a monthly record. The birds are singing quite well now. Red-eyed Vireos, Ovenbirds & Black-throated Green Warblers are especially abundant. The Red-shouldered Hawk too

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Jaffey, N.H.

July 5-7 was seen and heard with its mate so much
(2) in 1898 & 1899 we have seen already. We have
both heard a Black-throated Blue Warbler
about opposite Mr. Poole's between here and
the Crik. Bill has heard a Pileated Wood-
pecker, Blackburnian Warbler which I heard
with him to-day, the 7th, in the pines beyond the
wind-mill as we stood by the house. Myrtle
Warbler which I heard with him to-day as we
stood by the Red School House, and a Golden-
crested Kinglet.

To-day it has been very hot and we have
kept near the house. I heard a Red-eyed Vireo
this afternoon imitating an Olive-sided Flycatcher.
Bill says this is common. It imitates other
birds. He has heard a Robin imitate a
Quail. This afternoon we saw a Broad-winged
Hawk fly past the Crik a short distance
off. After tea we, four (Mrs. Brewster having
arrived Friday noon the 6th) strolled on the
Dublin road. We stood by the Red School
House listening to the fluttering & squeaking
of the bats within, and watching an occa-
sional one come out through a crack in the
building. Three or four had come out on my
side of the school house and several had
probably issued from the other side of the
building and all were darting about as
feeding when three ladies and a
gentleman from the Crik approached.
They saw the bats and one of the

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 5-7 ladies said, as a bat darted about in front
 (3) of her, "Oh, what is this?" I guess it's a bat".

"No," said another of the ladies with an air of assurance, "it's too small for a bat. It must be one of those yellow birds". It was delicious, but almost sad to think of such ignorance. What could that lady have had in mind to say "one of those yellow birds" and what could possibly have suggested yellow?

The Milkweed Butterfly is very abundant now. Butterflies I saw four today on a small clump of Asclepias Cornuta. One at least seems to be sailing about most of the time I saw and took two Atalantas this noon on Cypripedium aphyllum (Dogbane) and I took a couple of specimens of Arynnis several of which were feeding on the Dogbane. I also took a small Skipper in the road.

We saw to-day a good many species of birds and our list has already reached fifty. A pair of Maryland Yellowthroats are nesting in the hedge running north from the Annex and a Phoebe is nesting, probably in the woodshed. The male bird sings daily perched on the Annex.

1900

July 8

Temperature 75° at 8 A.M., 85° at 3 P.M.; ^{in my room} warm but pleasant, clear till about 5.30 P.M. when we had a shower that soon cleared.

I stayed about the house to day writing, reading and part of the time with Will who did not feel like walking. At 5 o'clock Mrs. B. & I drove over to Dr. Edward Emerson's on the ridge of Monadnock. We stayed for about an hour and enjoyed the fine views and the changing effects of a storm that swept over the mountain bringing with it a glorious double rainbow. Mt. Katahdin stands out boldly in the south-east, and the Vermont hills are seen in the west. Dr. & Mrs. Emerson welcomed us. They have two sons and two daughters.

A small colony of Barn Swallows nest near the house. One pair built a nest under the eaves of the gable end of the house, but before the nest was finished a north-east storm showed them that the situation was not secure and they changed the site directly opposite.

 $2\frac{1}{2}^{\text{ in.}}$ $2\frac{1}{2}^{\text{ in.}}$ A family of five young were at ~~it~~ ^{the} and we saw them trying their wings. It was a pretty sight. I saw 2 or 3 Grass Finches near the house. Dr. Emerson said that last summer Upland Plover bred near the house. A Red-tailed Hawk comes down from the mountain every day and soars over the fields. Dr. Emerson's boy imitated the screaming. When we drove home the air was full ~~and~~ ^{of} after the storm.

1900

July 9

Gaffrey, N.H.

Murray 70° at 7.30 A.M. in my room - Cool and fresh all day. Thunder storm this afternoon. Evening very cool & clear, moon & Jupiter brilliant.

This morning Will, C. & I walked over to the pine woods west of the house, where we heard a Myrtle Warbler and Blackburnian Warbler singing. C. & I followed the brook out to the road, met M. and walked north to the Ark. The Crows & Jays were very noisy in the woods. Returning M. & I walked to the store and called on Mrs. Jones & daughter who have taken the little cottage by Cutler's, on the mountain road.

There I saw a Sapsucker, an ad ♀., in a Sphyrapicus maple by the house, the first I have seen ~~the varus~~.

The road to Shattuck's has been changed on the hill, avoiding the steep pitch by the church.

I read aloud this P.R., "Clement Loring" and talked with Will during the storm.

After tea M. & I with some ladies walked down the mountain road to the brook and listened to the singing of the Wilson's Thrushes. I heard three singing at one time. Will & C. took a side after tea up the road by the red school house.

A short way up the slope in some junipers on the right Will heard distinctly a Dendroica Magnolia Warbler. At the school house maculata he heard a Wood Thrush, singing finely. This morn. Will & I heard near the house a Red-eyed Vireo imitating during its song the notes of a Blue-bird and Olive-sided Flycatcher.

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July 10

Jaffrey, N. H.

Morning with broken clouds, day bright, cool breeze.
Will & I drove this morning round Thorndike
Pond. Mr. & I walked as far as the foot of Melroy
Hill. Birds were not numerous. Common birds,
Red-eyed Vireos and Black-throated Green Warblers
are always singing. A Red Squirrel chattered
and ran from tree to tree, a Downy Woodpecker
paused a moment on the trunk of a White
Birch and as we sat on a rock in the valley,
a Green Heron flew overhead and despatched out
of sight among the trees and long grass that
border the brook. I was pleased to see the
Horse Tail (*Equisetum laevigatum*) in the bed of
the brook by the road in the same place where I
found and collected it in 1890. I always look
for it as I pass by that spot.

This afternoon Will, C., Charlotte & Gilbert who arrived
on the 9th with Will's buggy & a horse from Concord, went
off in the train. I went to the station with them
and drove the horse back. Will will return by
the end of the week. Mr. & I then walked up
to Dr. C. L. Abbot's whose house Mr. & Mrs. Weeks
have taken this summer, and made a call. Mr.
Weeks gave me some Butterflies which he had
taken at Pinelhurst, N. C., last Ape. & May.

After tea Mr. & I drove two miles on the Dublin
Road. We heard Hermit & Wilson's Thrushes
and I was glad to hear one Wood Thrush.

Will says its strains are all on a low key. Song of
never high like a Hermit, and after every few Wood Thrush
strains, it sings a too-ra-lee.

Jaffrey, N. H.

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July 11

Bright, fresh, breezy, rather warm in the sun, light clouds.

This morning I took the horse and buggy and drove Alice Jones a little way. Alice, Edith and Mrs. Jones are in the little Cutler Cottage. Then I drove Edith to the old Proctor House at the foot of the Mountain, and kept on to the Emerson's house, Mrs. Jones & Alice following in a buggy. We made a very pleasant call. They own forty acres on the ridge and we went into their woods and saw some fine beeches and yellow birches. Returned home before dinner. Field Sparrows and Chewinkles were singing in the fields.

After dinner I took Miss Carr of Dorchester, Mass. into the fields and woods east of the house where we examined the plants & birds. Opalis Acetosella and Cicarea alpina were in full flower. The former is one of the two plants disputed as the Irish Shamrock. The other plant is our Trifolium repens. Both these plants, Wood Sorrel & White Clover are common New England plants. The Wild Calla is still abundant in the bog and I found a single late inflorescence, half way between flower and fruit.

A Myrtle Warbler & Black-throated Blue Warbler were singing in the bog. I heard and saw the latter this morning between the two Robins. At 5 P.M. I took a drive up Dublin road & back by McRays.

1900

July 12

Jaffrey, N.H.

Morning cloudy, clearing, air fresh. Very sharp thunder storm with hail in the afternoon.

This morning Mr. & I went down to the pines and I read aloud "Clement Lorraine". He enjoyed it very much. It was very beautiful under the white pines or the dry needles with the soft breeze sighing through the branches. A Black-throated Green Warbler was humming his insect-like song near by and occasionally a Myrtle Warbler sang. Once I saw him.

After the thunder storm this afternoon the sun came out brightly, though heavy clouds lay on the mountain and I walked over to the pines to hear the birds. Robins, Song Sparrows, Chipping, Bluebirds, Chickadees, Black-billed Cuckoos, and many others were all rejoicing after the rain. I had a fine opportunity ^{Song of} to hear the Myrtle Warbler (*Dendroica coronata*). One D. coronata was perched on the bare and he sang as he preened his feathers some minutes. Then he flew and perched on the bare of the windmill. I followed and stood under him and saw him toss up his head and open his mandibles as he uttered his sweet simple strain. Then he flew down among the wet mossy spruce, but soon rose and lit on the top of a small pine near me. There I listened about five minutes to him before he went off, but a little later he was on the bare again for some minutes. His song is generally a simple note repeated eight times, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee, the notes following each other rather rapidly, with a short twinkling sound to each note. The number was sometimes 5, 6 or 7. The last time I heard him singing on the bare, he occasionally uttered the last three notes much more rapidly than the others.

Taffey, N.H.

1900

July 13

A bright very cool day, clouds mingled with clear sky. Light shower at about 7.30 P.M. followed by glorious rainbow.

This morning I drove to Dublin with Alice Jones and made some calls. I saw Mr. T. W. Higginson though I didn't call upon him, but drove by mistake to his house. I had a pleasant talk with him. I found Mr. Toppan ~~was~~ in, but Mrs. Toppan had gone to Holderness. Mrs. Wilson & Mr. Noyes were at home and I made a pleasant call there.

I never tire of the beautiful drive between Taffey & Dublin. We got back just before dinner and Alice staid to dinner with us. After dinner Mr. Alice & I walked through the wood between the Dublin & the Peterborough roads by Dr. Robinson's. We started up a Partridge Partridge with about ten young, very small, and young, and just able to fly a few yards. In a second they had scattered and vanished and the old hen crawled, whining away in the usual fashion, trying to draw us from her little ones -

I also saw my first Humming Bird here this month. Near the entrance to the wood path I was shown the nest of a pair of Rose-breasted Grosbeaks that had reared their young successfully. Alice had seen them as well as Mr. Weeks. A brilliant rainbow followed a short shower this evening —

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 14-15 Glorious weather. Mercury 65° at 8 A.M. on the 14th.

I did not do much on the 14th as I felt a cold coming on. M. & I took a walk on the mountain road in the morning. There was a very strong wind. I took a few butterflies, among them Tanacetia taygetis, the Wanderer, a most interesting little fellow of wide distribution. The taygetis caterpillar is carnivorous, the only instance of the kind among North American butterflies. I did not see this species last summer. The place to look for it is near alder thickets on the leaves of which it lays its eggs, among the aphides or plant lice which the caterpillars devour.

This morning the 15th I spent partly in writing a letter for Arthur Poole to read before the Jaffrey Grange on the 24th July on the subject "Resolved that it is in the best interest of the Town and State" that the roadside trees and shrubbery should be protected". Arthur Poole leads the discussion. I shall insert a copy of the letter in my journal.

This afternoon M. & I after a short walk took a drive round the town hall to Thorndike Pond by the road past the Silsby place and on to the Shattuck elm. The roadside scenery is very beautiful, much of it was new to M.

This evening we spent at the Kelley camp, looking at photographs of Randolph's trip to Colorado, California, Alaska and the Yellowstone Park. Randolph gave us a capital description,

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 16-17 Temp. 94°, 4 P.M. on the 16th

" 77°, 5 A.M., 79°, 7.30 A.M., 91°, 5.30 P.M. on the 17th

The above will give an idea of the great heat of the past two days. I think that I have never felt anything like it here and yet for all that the quality of the air is such that one has no right to complain who has such a comfortable place and leisure to keep quiet. On the 16th I kept in or about the house, writing and reading till about 6 P.M. when I drove down to East Jaffrey to see if Will came on the 5.48 train. He did not come.

To-day, the 17th, we have been quiet. I walked this morning as far as the red school house rarely hoping I might see a Basiliaches artemis, Banded Purple, but I was unsuccessful. Will has seen this butterfly once here before I came up. I expect to get it at the Mountain House where we shall drive sometime. Later in the morning I drove to East Jaffrey with Randolph. The birds are still singing though less strongly than a week ago. I saw Tachycineta bicolor, Tree Swallow, for the first time to-day. We have a very good list now. This afternoon I again drove to East Jaffrey and found Will on the train. He has been in Concord, Cambridge and Cohasset and has had a good time. He heard a fox bark in Cohasset on the 15th. We strolled and sat under the trees this evening talking - I am reading "Inventor's Narrative."

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July 18

Jaffrey, N.H.

Very warm in the early morning, 81° at 4. Am. A very heavy rain fell suddenly after noon and lasted for nearly an hour when the air became clear again, but very cool all the rest of the day and evening.

Waking at 4 o'clock this morning and hearing the chorus of birds coming in at the open windows in the dawning light, I rose and leaning out of the west window which looks across the bay field to the pine wood, I listened for some time to the rich melody that filled the air. The main body of sound was made by the Robins, Chipping Sparrows and a Hermit Thrush, but the following is the list of birds that I heard:— Cow, Black-throated Green Warbler, Oven Bird, Gold-finch, Peabody bird, Chipping Sparrow, Indigo Bird, Hermit Thrush & Robin while at intervals the crowing of a cock mingled with the pine wood notes. The air was clear and still and the scene was a very beautiful, peaceful one.

Mrs. & Miss (Lizzie) Simmons arrived by the 10.47 Am. train, and they are settled in the Cottage. This Mr. Will soon Mrs. Simmons, while Mr., L. & I took a walk to McCoy hill. It was very clear and cool after the sharp rain. An Indigo Bird perched on the top of the tall pine opposite the Spalding Cottage filled the air with his clear sharp notes.

After tea Will & I listened to a Hermit Thrush in the pines. We were quite near him. He heard his song, Hermit Thrush call, bleat & cluck. There are his four notes. See note on

Later L. read aloud a short story "An Incident July 27. Jupiter & Mars shone brilliantly this evening."

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July 19

Taffrey, N. H.

19

Clear, cool and bracing all day.

It has been a glorious day, every rock on Monadnock standing out clearly in the brilliant atmosphere. This morning Will and I walked through the woods east of the house past the sugarhouse to the bog where we lay down under some hemlocks and talked. We saw a pair of Solitary Vireos that were scolding among the pines. A Black-throated Blue Warbler hopping silently from tree to tree & a fine adult male Canadian Warbler, that Will heard calling in the bog. We also heard a Parmela Warbler and other common species. We wandered in the bog and Will took a photograph of a with a remarkable bend in the trunk. The same plants are there that I have seen and collected in past years, Calla palustris, Habenaria tridentata, Cypripedium arietinum, Cicuta alpina, Polygonum arifolium, Monotropa hypopitys, &c &c. It was like seeing old friends.

This afternoon Will & I drove over and called on the Emersons. All, except Dr. Emerson, were at home including Miss Marion Keyes and another lady visitor. We had a very nice time walking through the woods where there are some fine maples, lindens, beeches and the like. On the drive over two specimens of Baccharis Baccharis artemisioides, commonly called the Mountain artemisia Butterfly fly over our heads. They are the first I have seen. They flew off too far for pursuit. Home to late tea. After tea we walked over to the pines where we sat down and heard four Herrits singing in chorus. It was a glorious melody.

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Jaffrey, N.H.

The other day Arthur E. Poole told me that on July 24 the Jaffrey Grange was going to take up, for discussion, the following subject which had been discussed on May 22 last, but owing to lack of time had been passed over for further discussion to the above date:-

"Resolved - That it is for the best interest of the "Town and State" that the roadside trees and shrubbery should be protected".

Arthur Poole is one of the leaders in the discussion, and he asked me to write a letter on the subject from the point of view of the summer visitor. The following is a copy of the letter which I have just completed.

This letter Arthur will read at the meeting.

"

Jaffrey, N.H.
Slatteck Farm,

July 18, 1900.

Dear Mr. Poole.

I am very much pleased to learn that an effort is being made in Jaffrey to preserve the natural features of the roadsides, and to leave the trees, shrubs, and smaller plants to grow as nature planted them. I am very glad of this opportunity to express to you how deeply I feel upon this subject and to state my reasons from the point of view of the summer boarder. I consider Jaffrey one of the most beautiful towns in New England and as well as one of the healthiest, and it is for these two reasons that I have come here regularly

Jaffrey, N.H.

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(3)

since 1889. While the fashionable seaside and mountain resorts have their followers in great numbers, yet there are thousands of people who, like myself are attracted, on account of the natural beauties of the place, to Jaffrey and other New England towns.

Now one of the chief points of attraction is the country road. We come up here to enjoy nature and to gain strength, and our drives and walks are the great attractions of every day. The features of the roadside are absolutely gone, if we miss not only the beautiful trees of which Jaffrey may justly be proud, but also the tangled shrubbery skirting the way between the road and the wall. This undergrowth is one of the chief beauties in the scenery of the roadside and forms a setting for the trees and taller shrubs. Every plant that nature has set out is needed to make an harmonious whole.

There is a great interest that is increasing every year in the study of nature. It has taken, during the past few years, a strong hold upon the people, and it is astonishing to find how eagerly the study of plants, birds and insects about us is being pursued. It is becoming a feature now in school education and surely every means should be offered to aid this longing to know more of nature's ways. A long experience shows me that it is along

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Jaffrey, N.H.

the roadside that the study of nature can be followed with the greater ease and with great profit. The features for such study exist here now in a most perfect degree. I appeal to you to use all your influence to retain these attractions. Do not "clear up" the roadsides by cutting down the very plants that we come up here to see. Destroy these beautiful borders to your roads and the attractions have gone. Why! In the landscape gardening of to-day they are seeking to reproduce these natural features of the roadside in our private grounds and our public parks. They have at last realized that nature after all is the best guide. It is not only your grand old Monadnock, your sweeping fields, rolling hills and glorious woods that we love, it is also the beautiful country roads, lined with nature's garden, in which birds without number spend the summer with us.

I speak not only for those of us who come to Jaffrey in the summer holidays, but for the children of the town. On the roadside there is ever before them an object lesson. He who knows all the plants, birds and insects by the way is far ahead in these branches of science that deal with these objects about us, and he will make a better man for knowing more of

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Jaffrey, N.H.

nature's secrets. I hope that these studies are carried on in your schools here.

The amount of information that the roadside can impart to him who seeks it is unlimited. One day I took a short walk along a country road in New Hampshire, where the roadside tangle was left untouched. It did not harm the road, and it did not encroach upon the field beyond. Out of curiosity I began to note the plants along the way. In ten minutes, of trees, shrubs and smaller plants I had written down sixty-five species. It is this feast for the eye and the mind that makes your roads so attractive.

I can say without reservation that I know of no place where there are such exquisite drives as you have here in Jaffrey. It is an easy matter to destroy the beauty of these drives. If this should be done and the great attraction that calls us here removed, I fear that many would seek other places where their daily walks and drives could still be among the trees and shrubs. Improve and widen your roads in places, if necessary, but do not touch their beautiful borders.

I know very well the strong feeling that exists among the summer visitors to Jaffrey in regard to the preservation

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Jaffey, N.H.

July 19

(6)

of the roadsides, and I cannot but feel that there are many, living here, who would grieve at the destruction of these natural features. The drive to Dublin along the road past "The Ark" is deservedly known far and wide for its natural beauties, and he surely must be blind indeed, who could bear to have any of these beauties destroyed. It is a privilege to live amidst such scenes.

Mrs. F. Schuyler Mathews's charming book "Familiar Features of the Roadside" would have no meaning were these features removed. This book depicts the bird, plant and insect life, seen in our daily walks, and every boy and girl in the town should read it and strive to verify its contents. Careful observation and a teacher's help only are wanted. The roadside with all its manifold attractions is here.

I am very glad that your Grange is taking up not only the very important material side of the life of those about you, but also that side which appeals to the finer perceptions of our nature. These perceptions we all possess to a greater or less degree, and in the name of those of us who come into your town to enjoy with you the privileges offered by your exquisite scenery, I beg you to use all your influence in persuading your friends and neighbors

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Jaffrey, N.H.

July 19 that the roadside features of the town are
(7) among the chief attractions of Jaffrey.

Sincerely yours,
Walter Deane.

To

Mrs. Arthur E. Poole,

"The Ark"

Jaffrey, N.H. "

It would be a very serious thing and very detrimental to Jaffrey if the growth on the roadsides should be cut down. It is very strange to me that the "clearing up" notion of the farmers should extend to this denuding of the roadsides. Will says that he will write a short letter expressing his views on the subject and stating that the value of real estate in the town would be lowered one half if the roadside trees and accessories growth should be destroyed. Arthur Poole hopes to get this question brought up in the State legislature. It certainly should be a state law in every state. The dead branches and the like can be cleared out to prevent fire, but all the rest should remain. I shall await with interest the result of this discussion. Nobody seems to be really opposed to the measure but I suppose each farmer wants to manage his own roadside.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 20

Cloudy and clear, rather warm -

This morning M. & I took a drive along the Peterborough road, have have back to Jaffrey. The singing of the birds is growing less and less. We heard a Hermit Thrush in the woods on the Peterborough road near the entrance to the wood path across to Dr. Robinson's and we also heard two or three Field Sparrows and a Towhee.

A Hermit Thrush in the pine woods west of Shattuck's Hermit Thrush sang to-day from day-break all through the day singing all day with but slight intermissions. Up from the woods has come that ringing melody hour after hour.

This afternoon M. & I drove Mrs. Simmons round Gilmore Pond and I took a short walk by myself down the mountain road and into the meadow south of the road. I saw eight Kingbirds in a flock in the trees over the brook. They were very noisy and restless. I saw a Kingbird chase an Accipiter across the meadow. The Hawk was to my mind much too large for velox. It flew in quite a straight line and, on nearing the trees and bushes skirting the brook, plunged down into them out of sight. While the size and manner of flight indicates, according to Will. cooperii, Cooper's Hawk, I shall let it with a query -

The took a walk in the evening as far as the Red School House. A Hermit Thrush was singing in the woods. We heard two. In the road we picked up and took home a little Brown Snake, Storeria dekayi, Storeria dekayi and analyzed it for Ditmars' list. Ab. Univ. So. It had all the characters. 17 rows of scales, 1 preocular \varnothing .

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 21

Heavy clouds all day with occasional rain, clearing at sunset, rather nippy all day.

We spent to-day in and about the house. The little Brown Snake caught yesterday, we examined and released. I have seen little and verified since July 5th here in Jaffrey the following:-

Lispeltis vernalis, Green Snake.

Thamnophis sirtalis, Garter Snake.

" adriata " "
Storeria dekayi, Brown Snake,

" occipitomaculata, Red-bellied Brown Snake.

To-day we measured the distance across the field N.W. of the house, between the stone walls at the two pairs of steps - It is 93 yds. 8 in.

This afternoon we found that a nest with 4 young Swifts in it about half grown had fallen down into the mud ^{now} fire place in the south dining room. Three were dead, fallen. Bill & I took the living nestling and put it into an empty tomato can nearly filled with hay seed and fine hay, tied a string to the half open cover and then mounted to the cupola of the house. There by the aid of a wooden rake we covered the can down the chimney and fastened the string to a nail. We trust the old bird will save the young one. When we discovered the fallen nest, I looked up the large chimney, and could see the sky above and the old bird fluttering from place to place, chattering and trying to find her young ones. It is a great pity. The heavy rain loosened the nest. I have it. Will tried this experiment in Milton once successfully. He walked to the School house this evening.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 22 Bright sky, more or less covered with thin clouds in the afternoon. Air rather warm, but pleasant.

This morning I took a short stroll down the mountain road, Will being engaged in writing letters. Between the first & second brooks I lingered for some time. A Peabody Bird sang continuously close by the road all the time I was there.

This is the second time I have heard this bird in Jaffrey. It is doubtless abundant on the mountain side. I also heard two Black-billed Cuckoos and a Catbird. The latter was in fine song, and while he uttered his quaint notes from a thicket of bushes just over the wall, his mate close by showed her approval by making those strange cat-like whines that give the name to the bird. In the wood on the other side of the road a Red-shouldered Hawk was screaming and a group of Crows were making some very odd sounds. Doubtless the young were receiving a lesson in the art of robbing a farmer's corn field and keeping always out of gunshot.

The Aselepias cornuta (Milkweed), Brunella vulgaris (Selfheal) and a few other roadside plants that are in flower attract the Butterflies.

The Spring Azure was fairly abundant and I took a few specimens. I saw tharsos (Pearl Crescent), abundant Cygnumis, probably all the two larger species cybele & aphrodite, various Skippers of which I took some and Ecyptia l-album (the Compton Tortoise) which I missed. Strangely on

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 22 my return to the house. M. came back shortly after
 (2) from church with J. album in her handkerchief.
 She caught it in the middle of the road in the
 hollow.

Immediately after dinner Will & I drove over to call
 on Mrs. Abbott Thayer in Dublin. On reaching
 the Sheltuck elm, Will took some pictures of the tree
 and the old house. He had a very pleasant time
 at the Thayers. The house is at the end of a long
 narrow driveway, and is buried in the trees with
 a good view south of Monadnock. A large grove Pinus rigida
 of Pitch Pines (Pinus rigida) covers the place, seedlings in ^{Dublin} Jaffrey
 coming up pretty round about. I was surprised at
 the occurrence of this tree there. Mr. Thayer
 has pitched two tents among the trees where they sleep.

I was much interested in a live specimen of Milk Snake
 Checkered Adder or Milk Snake (Lampropeltis solitaria
triangulus) that Mr. Thayer had in a box. He
 caught it in the neighborhood and says he
 finds them occasionally. The snake, though
 absolutely harmless, is vicious and Mr. Thayer's
 method of handling it was unique and ex-
 cited my admiration. He lifted the cover of
 the box and put his hand into it, when the
 snake that lay coiled, gave a violent spring
 and seized hold of one of the fingers. Mr. Thayer
 then put his thumb on the head of the snake
 and in that way lifted him up for an ex-
 amination. He admitted afterward that it
 was an effort for him to do it, but he
 was getting used to it, as he wanted to

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 22 Show the farmers that these snakes are harmless.

(3) The markings of this snake are very handsome.

On a silvery gray background there are a number of chestnut spots along the back, each spot encircled by a black ring. On the side is another row of similar spots, alternating with those on the back. The belly is mottled whitish & black. It is certainly a very portentous looking fellow. I hope I shall come across it in my walks.

I analyzed a Butterfly that Mr. Thayer showed me at the Emersons on July 11th. I had my book with me on purpose. It was Satyrodes eurydice, the Eyed Brown, an interesting species resembling the Wood Satyr (Cissia erytus). It frequents moist meadows. Mr. Thayer, took it in Dublin, and I took a ragged specimen July 28, 1899, in Foxcroft, Maine. I have not seen it here.

Of birds we listed a number in the drive. A Rose-breasted Grosbeak lit in the Shattuck Elm and then flew over the pond. We heard seven Hermit-Thrushes on our return.

Field-Sparrows were singing at intervals and Chewinkles joined the chorus. Our Che. Chewink's mate had a very curious song. A single peculiar song note ting was followed by low trill, and this in turn was followed by a high trill higher than the first note. A Chewink that Bill & I saw & heard at the Emersons July omitted entirely the tink-tink, and merely trilled like a Junco. Bill at first took it for a Junco.

We reached home just before 8 P.M. We took tea at the Thayers and met Mrs. Thayer, Brewster, and 2 visitors.

1900

July 23

Jaffrey N.H.

Light clouds, warm in the sun.

This morning Mr. & I drove over to the Heaths. Walter was there and he was very glad to see me. He told me he had been quite sick in the winter. His wife had also been sick and his father was suffering a good deal now from rheumatism. We walked through the flower gardens which they keep up well in spite of the weeds. Walter says they let everything go that they can, as there is so much to do. The beds of Sweet Peas are very fine. In the winter when the cold is severe, Walter sleeps in the corner of one of the greenhouses which is stocked with plants on the shelves and on the floor. He is never free from pain, and every little while he has to lie down when his heart begins to beat too fast. Poor fellow. I often wonder whether I shall find him here when I return in the summer. I saw a very good-sized Green Snake (Liopeplus vernalis) in the meadow.

The brush in the meadows near the house is very pretty just now. The Water Lilies were out and in the marshy meadow beds of Pipewort (Eriocaulon septangulare) and Utricularia (U. cornuta), & Hypnelasporas in Beak Rush, Dulichium &c. Leaving the Heaths we drove round Silman Pond a very beautiful drive through the woods.

In the afternoon Mr. L. & I walked up the City-gated road and thence the road opposite John Park's. A Hermit was singing, Blue Jays screaming, one imitating a Red-shouldered Hawk and overhead a Night Hawk was crying peent-peent, as it flew about catching insects.

1900

Taffrey, N. H.

July 24

A warm, sultry day, clouds mixed with sunshine. A thunder storm passed by us to the south in the early afternoon. The mountain drives many of the storms either to the north or south -

This morning I drove Mrs. Simmons to Thorndike Pond by the Robinson road and the new road by the Gilson place. It was as beautiful as ever. I saw my second Redstart this summer here, a ♀ or imm. ♂ on the hill near the town hall.

This afternoon I strolled down the mountain road a little way and into the meadows opposite. The birds have been very quiet to-day and I saw or heard almost none. A Crow sat on a tree top in the field near the road and fairly screamed. Some Kingbirds were perched near him. I raised my glass to get a better view of him, when he sailed away, still cawing loudly, to the neighboring woods where his companions were. He evidently thought my glass a pistol or gun. The Kingbird followed hectoring him.

I saw a fine specimen of Polygonia interrogationis. The Violet-tip but he was too wary and refused to enter my net. I took only a single Butterfly anticopa. Leadenwell Beauty. Cymothoe is everywhere in great abundance. They seem especially fond of Milkweed (Cecropia Corolla) and the Red Clover (Trifolium pratense). I see small clumps of them, in company with the Milkweed Butterfly or Monarch, about the clumps of Milkweed that occur along the roadside. It makes a very beautiful sight to see -

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 24

This evening I had a long talk with Mr. J. B.

(2) Wood. He is an odd character. He appeared last summer unexpectedly and he has been here this summer for about two weeks. His eccentricity shows itself in a very abrupt manner, generally retiring disposition and a habit of standing under a tree across the road and whittling. Most everybody thinks he is unbalanced and when I first approached him I certainly thought so too. But a further acquaintance has shown me that he is a man of much original thought, well read, and very shrewd. He told me a good deal about himself this evening. The first forty years of his life were spent in New Jersey where he practiced law. Not however being successful in this, he went to California where a brother of his was interested in land. His wife and daughter accompanied him. After while he purchased an orange plantation of seven acres in Riverside and he has been running that ever since doing quite fairly well. He has a reliable, capable agent, and so is enabled to come east in the summer time and occasionally to spend the winter. He belongs to a syndicate, and thinks that as a rule the most profitable method of selling fruit. The whole process of growing and selling was carefully explained.

Mr. Wood also told me of the great tragedy in his life. Whether his eccentricity were the consequence of this event or have always existed I do not know -

1900

July 24

(3)

Jaffrey, N.H.

Mr. & Mrs. Wood and daughter were staying in Utica Tragedy
New York, in the spring of 1896. They occupied two by fire
rooms on the seventh story of a large hotel. They
were awakened at 5 o'clock, one cold morning in
March by the smell of smoke. Rising and
hastily dressing, Mr. Wood hurried out into the entry
and proceeded to open the doors which it had been
agreed upon before should be opened in case of fire.
The exact reason for this I do not understand.
As he left the room he heard his wife's voice
behind him, "Take the box". He knew that referred
to the box of silver they had with them. He
opened the doors, returned to his room, got the box
and then looking about, missed his wife and daughter.
He thought they had gone down stairs and he could
not find them. Then he tried to open the fire
escape door, but couldn't, forgetting in the excitement
the bolt. Then he looked down the elevator
and stairway but by this time they turned to
forbidding. At length he again tried the door to
the fire escape and this time saw and
fastened the bolt, and passing through reached the
ground. Then it was that after searching
among the people gathered, Mr. Wood found that
his wife and daughter were lost. He never saw
them again. The building was entirely burnt to the
ground. The flames reached the 7th story very soon
after Mr. Wood escaped. He thinks that his wife
and daughter attempted to descend by the stairs and
were caught part way down. He will never know.
This frightful tragedy might indeed turn a man mad.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 25

A warm muggy day with alternate cloud and sun in the morning and rain in the afternoon.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Jones & Weeks, Mr. Weeks is very much absorbed in the study of Butterflies and we talked over the various species. Cercyonis alope, the Blue-eyed Flycatcher is becoming very common now -

This afternoon I read aloud to Mr. in Isabel Cabin and later I drove down to East Jaffrey in the rain for Will who returned on the 5:48 train. He was in Concord all the time without going to Ipswich to visit Joe Goodale as he intended. He saw two Water Snakes and two Milk snakes on his place. Fresh deer tracks were seen in sand not very far from the cabin. One farmer complained that his corn had been much injured by a deer. A Canadian Porcupine was found Porcupine and killed recently by Bateman's Pond, in Concord, in Concord and exhibited for some days in the town. This is a most interesting record if the animal was wild there. It is barely possible that it was an escaped animal -

After tea we stood long on the piazza listening to the Hermit Thrush. I never tire of Hermit Thrush the rich melody of this bird. We hear it constantly. There is a great variety in the different keys in which the song is pitched. One strain is in a deep ringing contralto, then follows one in a very high key, then one in an intermediate key, and so on, ever varying, ever rich. We do not hear the Veery from the house.

1900

July 26

Jaffrey, N.H.

Muggy wet day. Rain most of the day.

We have kept about the house to-day, writing letters and reading most of the time.

In the afternoon Will and I walked up the road over the first bridge and then climbed over the wall and wandered through the beech woods that are very ~~attractive~~^{beautiful}. On an attractive knoll Will thinks he should like to erect a small camp. As we were standing there, a large Hawk sailed noiselessly through the trees on outspread wings, with something in its claws. It was quite near us but we did not get a good sight. As it disappeared, we saw it in the act of lighting, and in a moment the ringing, sharp Kee-yum, Kee-yum of the Red-shouldered Hawk came to our ears. Will thinks it was a ♀.

On our return we found that Dr. Edw. Emerson & his daughter Ellen had arrived to call and take back Mrs. Emerson who had been spending the day. We all had a very pleasant time for an hour or so.

Before tea Will heard a Pileated Woodpecker and he called us out. I heard it twice. The first note was caw-caw-caw repeated rapidly and loudly a few times and ending in a slurring of two or three of the notes, not making a clear-cut ending. This corresponds with the Kee-yum of the Flicker. The second note was the caw-caw-caw-caw, the slurring which is generally pronounced more slowly in the case of the Pileated Woodpecker.

This evening Will & I went over to the Kelly camp and looked over Randolph's photographs with him.

Notes of the
Pileated
Woodpecker

1900

July 27

Jaffrey, N.H.

Mercury in our room at 7 a.m. 65°. Day clear cool, with fine cloud effects.

This morning Will & I drove by Dr. Robinson's to the Fontainebleau Woods and home round Thorndike Pond. The clearness of the air combined with the refreshing coolness made the drive very enjoyable. Will took several photographs along the way. While we were stopping at Dr. Robinson's where a view was taken of the mountain from the gate, a Mountain Butterfly or Banded Purple, ^{Mountain} *(Basilarchia artemis)* flew over the road close ^{Butterfly} by me and disappeared in the opposite woods. That makes four that have been seen since my arrival and none captured. I captured *Teniseeca tenuimius*, the Wanderer by the outlet of Thorndike Pond while Will was taking a picture of the bank.

This afternoon Will drove Mr. Simmers to the Emerson, and M. & I walked two miles down the mountain in road, beyond Ballou City and visited the fall on Meads Brook where I had the accident in the early 90s. The huge rock still lies in the stream where it fell past me. It is about 4 X 2 X 1 feet in dimension at one end and tapers some towards the other end. It was a very narrow escape.

This evening Will & I walked over to the Hermit Thrush place and listened to the Hermit Thrush. He made 5th note out that he had about six strains in his song. See note on After singing he made some lisping notes, much like a Cedar July 18 Bird. This Will says is fifth note. He has heard it before.

1900

July 28

Jaffrey, N.H.

Mercury at 7 A.M. 62° out of sun, 65° in the sun.
Clear, warm in the sun -

This morning I walked across the fields to
the Heaths and met Bill who was driven round.
We walked over the garden and then went to
Cutter's woods and wandered about there looking
at the trees. There are some fine trees, hem-
locks, white birches and white ashes. I found *Microstoma ophioglossoides* which ^{Microstoma} _{ophioglossoides}
I took. We also found *Erodium cicutarium*
which is common here -

We heard the Kingfisher-like call of the
Hairy Woodpecker and soon saw the bird, a
female - I also heard its sharp call note.

There was a flock of eight or ten Blue Jays
screaming in Mr. Heath's orchard, and also
a family of five or six Robins.

This afternoon we walked over to the old
parade ground and watched a ball game between
Jaffrey & East Jaffrey. It was amusing.
Score Jaffrey 12, E.J. 18 -

1900

July 29

Jaffrey, N.H.

Sunday. Clear, warm, pleasant break, mercury in room, 70° at 8 A.M.

This morning Will & I drove over to Mr. Heath's and spent some time talking with him and walking over the place. He wandered by the brook which is running quite well now. It is as pretty a spot as can be found with its many wild flowers bordering it - Sagittarias and Cardinal Flowers, and Monkey Flowers (Mimulus ringens) are all and in the clear running water Potamogeton, still young, are waving their delicate leaves immersed leaves. Pickerel Weed, bright blue, and the brilliant yellow Utricularia (U. cornuta) are still in bloom. Water Parsnip (Sium sium taefolium) lines the border of the brook, displaying its white umbels. We lingered here for some time, Will collecting some plants to introduce into his garden. Leaving this place we drove on round Gilmore Pond getting out occasionally at patches of Milkweed (A. cornuta) to hunt for Milkweed caterpillars. Will found two. I captured two specimens of the Painted Beauty (Heraclia), a hurteria very beautiful butterfly -

After tea M. L. & I walked up the Dublin road to the Red School House. A Night Hawk flew low over us making a very loud noise. Late Will & I made a call on the Jewells at their camp.

This P.M. it was warm and I did not walk. Will drove me of the ladies around Thorndike Pond. He heard along the way five Hermit Thrushes - Indigo Birds are still singing -

94

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 30

Aug. 2

Weather most all these 4 days clear & cool & hazy.
An uncomfortable upset, resulting ^{me thought}, at first, from a cold, but afterwards from exposure to the heat, perhaps on the afternoon of the 28th has knocked me out and I have done practically nothing during those four days. I have been in bed part of the time and most all the time in my room.

On Wed. Aug. 1, L. drove me round by Thomdike Pond by the road past the Silcox Place. I saw on that road a dead fallen stump well filled with the booms of the Billed Woodpecker. Will told me of this stump a few days ago. When near Dr. Robertson's I captured a fine specimen of the Black Swallowtail (Papilio polyxenes).

^{To-day}, Thursday, the 2^d. L. drove me through here have near Mrs. C. D. Pierce. The birds are growing wonderfully silent. The screaming of the Jays breaks harshly in upon the solitude of the woods.

Dr. Coolidge has had an ill turn and Mr. goes down to-morrow morning by the early train. I shall follow in the afternoon. We shall stay two or three days.

Arthur Hale tells me that my letter was well received at the Grange Meeting on July 24. He asked permission to have it printed in the Peterborough Paper. I am pleased if it will do the least bit of good —

Will with L. & some of the Emersons drove up to the Mountain House on July 30. Will went no farther. Tuclus ^w He noted an Olive-backed Thrush by the barn and Sturnus ^w a Juncos — Mountain House

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 1-31 List of birds observed in Jaffey in July by
William Brewster and Walter Deane. All birds were
observed with few exceptions at altitudes varying from
1000 feet to 1200 feet elevation. A few observed near the
Mountain House on Mt. Monadnock are so recorded.
† = in flight; * = in full song; () = in weak song; O, with number inside =
in a flock:-

Ardea virescens 105

Bonasa umbellus 13 ad + 10 gg

Buteo lineatus 2' 7' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$

" latissimus 7"

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 6' 12^{sec} 22³ 24⁴ 29⁴ 31³

Ceryle alcyon 10' 18'

Dryobates villosus 3' 28"

p. medianus 3' 9' 10³ 23³

Sphyrapicus varius 9th ad
w.d.

Ceopholis pileatus 5^{1/2} 8^{3/4} 9^{1/2} 26^{1/2} 30 fresh peck holes seen at Mt. House by W.B.

Cotopaxi curatus Cuterebra 6³/8' 8' 9' 11' 12' 20¹/₂ 22³/8' 26' 30¹/₂

Antrostomus vociferus 2³ 6⁸ 7⁸ 8² 9⁸ 10⁸ 12⁸ 15⁸ 17⁸ 18² 19⁸ 20⁸

Chordeiles virginianus. 5² 6⁶ 7¹ 9³ 13⁸ 15⁶ 23³ 24¹ 29⁶

Trochilus colubris 13' 23' 30

Chaetura pelasgica 2 3 4 5 6[♂] 7[♀] 8[♂] 9[♂] 10[♀] 11[♂] 12[♂] 13[♂] 14[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 17[♂] 18[♂]

$18^{12} 19^6 20^{22} 31^{6+49} 33 \ 33 \ 34^8 35^{10} 36^5 37^4 38^6 39^5 30^6 31^9$

Turritis turritus 6² 7¹ 8³ 9² 10⁵ 11² 12³ 13² 14³ 15³ 16³ 17⁴ 18³ 19³ 20³ 21⁷

gymnastics

Sayornis phoebe 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 8' + 9' 10' 12' + 13' 14' 15' 16' 17' 20'

Contopus virens 2 $\frac{3}{8}$ 3 $\frac{1}{8}$ 4 $\frac{1}{8}$ 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ 6 $\frac{3}{8}$ 7 $\frac{1}{8}$ 13 $\frac{1}{8}$ 15 $\frac{1}{8}$ 17 $\frac{1}{8}$ 18 $\frac{1}{8}$ 19 $\frac{1}{8}$ 22 $\frac{1}{8}$ 26 $\frac{1}{8}$ 27 $\frac{1}{8}$ 28 $\frac{1}{8}$ *Spurious* some

Empidonax minimus 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ 7^{broad of 9 $\frac{1}{2}$} 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$

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Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

- July 1-31 Cyanocitta cristata 2 3 4 5 6' 7⁸ 9¹² 10⁸ 11⁶ 13⁶ 15⁶ 16² 17⁶ 18⁶ 19¹² 20² 22²
(2) 23¹² 24⁶ 25⁸ 26⁶ 27⁶ 28⁸ 29⁶ 30¹² 31¹²
- Corvus americanus 6² 7⁸ 8² 9⁶ 10⁸ 11⁸
- Dotichonyx oryzivorus 6⁸ + 5⁴ 10 14² 15⁸ 17⁸ + 28⁸ 18⁸ 27¹
- Agelaius phoeniceus 10²
- Carpodacus purpureus 2⁶ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5⁶ 6⁶ 7⁶ 8⁶ 10⁸ 11⁸
- Passer domesticus 5⁸ 10¹ 13² 17⁴ 20² 23² 25³
- Astragalinus tristis 2⁶ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5⁶ 6⁶ 7² 8² 9³ 10⁸ 11⁶ 12⁶ 13³ 14¹ 15⁸ 16⁶ 17⁴ 18² 19⁶
20² 21⁶ 22¹ 23³ 24⁹ 25² 26² 27⁶ 28⁶ 29⁹ 30¹ 31¹
- Pooecetes gramineus 5⁸ 8² 10⁸ 19⁶ 27¹ 30⁶
- Ammodramus S. savanna 27⁸ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.}
- Zonotrichia albicollis 2⁸ 18⁶ 22⁶ 23⁸ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.} * Taffey * 2. Taffey
- Spizella socialis 2⁸ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5⁶ 6⁶ 7⁸ 8² 9⁶ 10⁸ 11³ 12⁶ 13⁸ 14¹ 15⁴ 16⁶ 17⁶ 18⁸ 19⁸
20⁸ 21⁸ 22² 23⁶ 24⁶ 25⁴ 26⁶ 27⁴ 28³ 30⁴ 31⁶
- Spizella pusilla 3⁸ 8⁶ 10⁸ 11⁸ 12⁶ 13⁸ 15⁸ 16⁸ 17⁸ 19⁸ 20⁸ 22⁸ 23⁸ 25⁶ 28⁸
- Junco hyemalis 30 ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.} abru de jac⁶ 30⁶
- Melospiza fasciata 2⁸ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5⁶ 6⁶ 7⁸ 8² 9⁶ 10⁸ 11⁶ 12⁶ 13⁸ 15⁸ 16⁶ 17⁶ 18⁸ 19⁸
20⁸ 21⁸ 22² 23⁸ 24⁸ 25² 26⁸ 27⁸ 28⁸ 29⁸ 30⁸ 31⁸
- Pipilo erythrourhynchus 8⁸ 10⁸ 11⁸ 13⁸ 17⁸ 19⁸ 20⁸ 22¹ 29⁸ 30⁸ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.}
- Zamelodia ludoviciana 13⁸ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.} ^{young were seen} 22⁸ 29 ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.} ^{young} ^{seen}
- Cyanospiza cyanea 2⁸ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5⁶ 6⁶ 7⁸ 8² 9⁶ 10⁸ 11⁶ 12⁶ 13⁸ 14⁸ 15⁸ 17⁸ 18⁸ 19⁸
20⁸ 21⁸ 22² 23⁸ 26⁸ 27⁸ 28⁸ 29⁸ 30⁸
- Piranga erythromelas 3⁸ 6⁶ 8⁶ 9⁶ 10⁸ 11⁶ 13⁸ 15⁸ 18⁸ 19⁸ 27⁸ 29⁸ 30⁸ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.}
- Petrochelidon lunifrons 6⁸ 8¹ 10⁸ 11⁶ 17¹ 20¹ 25² 29¹
- Hirundo erythrogaster 6² + 3⁹ 7¹ 8² + 5⁹ 9³ 10² 11⁵ 12⁶ 13⁶ 14⁸ 15⁴ 16³ 18¹ 19⁵ 20⁶
21⁴ 22⁹ 23² 24⁷ 25⁴ 26⁴ 27² 28² 29¹⁰ 30⁶ 31⁸
- Tachycineta bicolor 17⁶ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.} 20¹ 31⁶ 31⁸
- Campylis cecropia 2⁸ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5⁶ 6⁶ 7² 9² 13¹ 18² 20² 23³ 27⁶ 29¹ 30⁴ ^{McNamee}
^{w.B.}
- Vireo olivaceus 2⁸ 3⁸ 4⁸ 5³ 6⁶ 7⁶ 8² 9⁶ 10⁸ 11⁸ 12⁸ 13⁸ 14⁸ 15⁸ 16⁸ 17⁸ 18⁸ 19⁸ 20⁸
21⁸ 22⁸ 23⁸ 24⁸ 25⁸ 26⁸ 27⁸ 28⁸ 29⁸ 30⁸ 31⁸
- Vireo solitarius 9⁸ 18⁶ 19² 26⁸ 27⁸ 30⁸ 31⁸

Jaffrey, C.H.

1900

- July 1-31 Trochocercus varia $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $28' 29'$
- (3) Helminthophila rubricapilla $6\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$
- Compsothlypis americana virens $19\frac{1}{2}$
- Dendrocitta caeruleiceps $3\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $19'$
- " coronata $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ ^{seen} $11\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $16\frac{1}{2}$ $17\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$ $20\frac{1}{2}$ $21\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$
 $23\frac{1}{2}$ $26\frac{1}{2}$ $28'$
- " maculata $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $30\frac{1}{2}$ ^{Mc. Monachus} - W.B.
- " pensylvanica $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$
- " blackburniae $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $19'$
- " virens $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$ $14\frac{1}{2}$ $15\frac{1}{2}$ $16\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$
 $20\frac{1}{2}$ $21\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$ $23\frac{1}{2}$ $24\frac{1}{2}$ $26\frac{1}{2}$ $27\frac{1}{2}$ $28\frac{1}{2}$ $30\frac{1}{2}$
- Sciurus cariocapillus $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$ $17\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$
 $20\frac{1}{2}$ $21\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$
- Geothlypis trichas $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$ $14\frac{1}{2}$ $15\frac{1}{2}$ $17\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$
 $20\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$ $29'$
- Wilsonia canadensis $7\frac{1}{2}$ ^{W.B.} $19\frac{1}{2}$ ^{ad}
- Setophaga ruticilla $6\frac{1}{2}$ $14\frac{1}{2}$
- Galeoscoptes carolinensis $2\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$ $14\frac{1}{2}$ $15\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$ $20\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$
 $24\frac{1}{2}$ $27'$ $28\frac{1}{2}$ $29\frac{1}{2}$
- Harpophryncus rufus $8' 29'$
- Sitta carolinensis $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $14\frac{1}{2}$ $15\frac{1}{2}$ $16\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$ $21\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$ $24\frac{1}{2}$
 $26\frac{1}{2}$ $28\frac{1}{2}$
- " canadensis $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $18' 19'$
- Parus atricapillus $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$ $15\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$ $31\frac{1}{2}$ ^{* = probably note}
- Regulus satrapa $3\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $27' 31\frac{1}{2}$
- Turdus mustelinus $2\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$
- " swainsonii $30\frac{1}{2}$ ^{behind barn at Mc. Monachus} - W.B.
- " fusciceps $2\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ ^{seen} $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$ $20\frac{1}{2}$
- " a. palladice $2\frac{1}{2}$ $3\frac{1}{2}$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ $5\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ $7\frac{1}{2}$ $8\frac{1}{2}$ $9\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$ $11\frac{1}{2}$ $12\frac{1}{2}$ $13\frac{1}{2}$ $15\frac{1}{2}$ $16\frac{1}{2}$
 $17\frac{1}{2}$ $18\frac{1}{2}$ $19\frac{1}{2}$ ^{seen twice} $20\frac{1}{2}$ $21\frac{1}{2}$ $22\frac{1}{2}$ $23\frac{1}{2}$ $24\frac{1}{2}$ $25\frac{1}{2}$ $26\frac{1}{2}$ $27\frac{1}{2}$ $28\frac{1}{2}$ $29\frac{1}{2}$
^{Shuttleworth} $30\frac{1}{2}$ ^(1 ac. near Mc. Monachus) $31\frac{1}{2}$

Jaffrey, V.H.

1900

July 1-31

Merula migratoria 2 3 4 5^o 6² 7³ 8² 9⁶ 10¹⁵ 11⁶ 12¹⁰ 13⁸⁺⁵ 14⁶ 15⁵
 (4) 16⁵ 17⁸ 18⁵ 19³ 20⁵ 21⁵ 22⁵ 23⁶ 24⁶ 25⁹ 26² 27⁵ 28⁶ 29⁵ 30¹ {² ₁ ₁ }
 31¹ sunrise

Sialia sialis 6¹⁰⁺³ 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 11² 12² 13¹ 16¹ 20² 24² 25² 26² 27¹

Total - 68 species.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 3-11 Weather as a rule intensely hot during the past nine days -

M. & I came down from Taffey on the 3^d. M. in the early A.M., I in the P.M. We came by 80 Sparks ST. M. has spent all the time except the evenings and breakfasts at her father's. He is now steadily, though slowly improving from the attack of vertigo that came on two weeks ago - I have spent most of my time either in the house or at the Museum. The heat has been too severe for much out-of-door exercise. On Sunday the 5th I attended the funeral of Mrs. A. McF. Davis, and on the 6th that of Mr. William Greenough, the brother of Prof. J. B. Greenough, at the latter's house.

On the morning of the 7th, Mary, George & I went The Cubans down to the College yard to see the Cuban teachers. Every morning at 9.30 an address on some subject is delivered to them in Spanish in Saenger's Theatre. It was very interesting to see them flocking into the building and to watch their varied costumes, faces, and manners. They all showed much animation, and they are characterized by rather short stature. The men have small feet, and wear as a rule very baggy trousers. I saw one man with a pair of shiny alpaca trousers, another with an entire suit of the same. The men are dark and plain, the women vary from dark to very light, and occasionally I saw a pretty face. They powder the face very generally, and are fond of wearing bright colors. The loose fit of the dresses gives the women a rather slender appearance.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 3-11 The Cubans vary in age from 17 or 18 years to middle (2) age. Mr. W^r C. Lang in a short address in Spanish introduced the lecture, a Mr. Morse who addressed them on the subject of the Public School System in Chicago. After this we wandered through the yard, reading the varied Spanish signs and watching the animated groups of Cubans. At the Cooperative there was a lively scene, Spanish-speaking clerks behind the counters gabbering to the Cubans who were buying books and Knick-Kneeks. I took Mr. down to see all this on Wed. morning, the 8th, and on the evening of the 9th George & I attended a "General Meeting of All Members of the Summer School at the Fogg Museum at 7.30 P.M. Subject" Education in Cuba". There were four addresses 1. "Education in Cuba before the War" by Mrs. Theodore Brooks of Santiago; 2. "Contemporary Problems" by Mr. A. E. Frye of Havana, this was extremely interesting and was an account of what was done & doing now for the public schools in Cuba. 250 Carloads of desks had gone to Cuba, etc. 3. "The Education of Women in Spain" by Mrs. A. G. Gulick of Auburndale; 4. "The 'Institutes' and Secondary Education in Cuba" by Dr. Carlos de Pedro of Havana.

This morning, the 11th, George & I took two friends of his, the Misses Hooper, to Saunders Theatre, etc to see the Cubans once more. They leave here on the 16th Aug., and they will surely have learned much of the better side of the Americans, as to methods of living and the like as well as teaching.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 3-11 Of birds I have seen a few during the past nine days. In the Garden I saw on the 4th one Water-thrush (*Scurus novaboracensis*) and during the week I have seen Humming birds, Roosters, Cat bird, Robins, Grackles, Goldfinches. On the place here, a Wood Pewee has been singing daily, and I have seen a small flock of Cedar birds twice. A family of Flickers have been making a good deal of noise, shouting and "Kee-yeer-ing". I have heard the cooing of a Yellow-billed Cuckoo two or three times. On the 5th I saw a Green Heron near Fresh Pond.

On the 10th I received a call from Mr. M. Dore in Lyman Underwood of Belmont. He gave me an account of a strange dove that had been on and about his place for the past month, feeding in the path, and cooing. They had seen it repeatedly and from the description and a comparison that we made of our American pigeons it seemed to be none of them. I arranged to go over Sunday next the 12th. To-day I looked up the doves of Europe in Dresser's large work and the nearest that I can come to it is the *Turtur vulgaris* a Turtledove, though there are certain discrepancies. I trust to-morrow that we shall get some facts.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 12

Cloudy, cool, short rain in the pm.

This morning Mr. Underwood drove down from Belmont. Belmont drove for me at 7 o'clock. He drove straight back to his house and went down to the plot of grass surrounded by gravelled paths adjoining the church and near his house. Trees and shrubs were scattered along the borders. The place embraced about two acres and here the dove was most frequently seen. While I did not see the bird as near as I hoped, still I saw it twice and had a very fair view through my glass and I heard it coo for some minutes. Mr. Underwood and his cousin, an architect, and Mrs. Underwood have all seen the bird very near so many times and have taken such careful observations that I feel that reliance can be placed upon the following characters which they gave me in regard to the bird:-

Cheeks, forehead & crown lavender blue.

Centre of breast slightly pink or vinaceous.

Bill light slate, cere at the base of lighter shade.

Back reddish brown, covered over with black lines & spots.

Between the legs and under the tail cream white.

White feather each side of tail.

Feet salmon pink.

Delicate dark lines running along the sides of the neck and flanks, parallel, but not encroaching on the breast. Size as large as a robin.



? Copies of sketches
made by Mr. Underwood's
cousin who sat with
50 fc. of the bird for 15 minutes.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 12

(2) The favorite place for the bird on the ground is the gravel paths where it walks about, picking up gravel & insects and it will sit down in the walk and doze there for considerable intervals, with eyes closed.

Every point that I could make out in my observation of the bird bears out the statements given above.
Head and cheeks light blue.

Breast vinaceous. Bill slate (not brown), cere lighter.

Back reddish brown, covered with black markings.

Outer tail feathers white and apparently white on the ends of the inner feathers, seen in flight.

Delicate dark lines along the sides of the neck and flanks, parallel to each other.

Size as long as a robin, body bigger by a little.

I saw the dove at a distance of about 80 yards and it looked like a plain brown bird with a long tail.

There was no spot on the side of the neck of black and white, and no brown bill as in the European Turtle Dove. Mrs. Underwood asserted with great emphasis that one point she was absolutely sure of was that the color of the bill was slatey blue.

The color of the eye is rather uncertain. Mr. Underwood thinks it was dark.

From all these facts I feel sure that we can get the name of the strange bird. It cannot be the Turtle Dove.

I went to Mr. Underwood's again this P.M. George drove me, but I neither saw nor heard the bird. During my morning visit I was fortunate in hearing very distinctly the notes of the dove just there I will describe.

Cambridge, Mass.

1400

Aug. 12

The song consists of four coos, repeated almost rapidly enough to be called a trill, followed by two coos - say more deliberately, the last coo being the accentuated one: - coo-coo-coo-coo, coo coo; coo-coo-coo-coo, coo, coo. This refrain in the dove may keep up for some minutes at a time. Once I heard him vary from this. He followed up the four rapid coos by five coos instead of two, thus: - coo-coo-coo-coo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo. This was repeated several times. It was a rich melody.

I visited Mr. Underwood's cage containing two Foxes and two Raccoons. The fox was washing its Coons on bread, and for the first time I saw food, a Coon wash his food. A pan of water was fastened to the side of the cage, which is out of doors, some 12 inches above the ground. In front of this the Coon sat, and I took a piece of bread, rubbed both sides of it in the dirt, and passed it in through the bars or wire netting to the Coon. She took it in her paws, and deliberately dipped it into the water, washing it to and fro. Then taking it out, she rubbed it carefully all over with her paws before eating it. When she was through, she washed her paws in the water. A clean piece of bread she would not wash. I have read of this, but I never saw it before, and I was much impressed by it. It was so like the actions of a human being.

The four animals live together in perfect harmony.

I breakfasted this morning with Mr. & Mrs. Underwood,

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 13

cool, cloudy, showery.

This morning I went down to the Mus. Comp. Zool. to collect data for Will's annual Report. I met Mr. Sam. Henshaw & Dr. Walter T. Taylor and had a very pleasant talk with them. Dr. Taylor told me of his trip through Southern & central England, and Wales where he witnessed the opening of the English spring. On the mountains of Wales he saw the Red Grouse, the only bird peculiar to the British Isles. He saw a cock, hen and bird. We discussed the Belmont Dove ^{Belmont dove} and looked up the Museum skins till I saw a bird much like it *Geopelia striata*, a Ground Dove of Australia. This seems to match all details though it seems to me a smaller bird. An examination of the *Geopelia* in the "Birds of the British Museum" shows that there may be another possible bird to refer it to, *Geopelia bimaculata*. It is evidently a *Geopelia* and the habits of the Belmont bird certainly show it to be a ground-loving bird. Dr. Taylor will visit the spot and do his best to work up the story.

We left Cambridge this afternoon and took the 3.13 train for Taffy where we have received a warm welcome after our absence of ten days.

1900

Aug. 14

Taffey, N.H.

Dark, cloudy, with little sun.

This morning Will & I walked up the road to John Poolis and then through the woods west round home. It is a very attractive stroll. We heard two Black-billed Cuckoos cooing for a long time. Each repain was three coos, the last one accented: coo-coo-coó, coo-coo-coó. It was a soft, melancholy song coming from the thick woods.

A Red-shouldered Hawk, one of the pair that Buteo lineatus I have seen and heard since 1878 here, was screaming incessantly in the woods quite near us, and we could hear its mate answering in the distance. At one time the sound was so close that I crept towards it behind the trees and suddenly to my surprise the bird lit in front of me on a branch about 25 ft. up and 20 ft. from me. I kept very still and watched the bird for two or three minutes through my glass. I saw it with the greatest distinctness and admired its stately form and its markings. Its hooked bill and bright eye were very prominent, and it seem watching for some mouse or other small animal to prey upon. Soon it flew away -

This afternoon Will & I drove up the Dublin road and round by Thorndike. Will took some photographs just beyond the Ark.

I have seven milkweed caterpillars about ready to make Chrysalids. I am watching them.

L.H. Bailey has sent me Vol. II of the Cyclopedia of Amer. Horticulture, a fine gift.

Tauny, N.H.

1900

Aug. 10

Cloudy, raw part of the day, rather nippy.

This morning Will & I walked through the woods by the sugar house, looking at the plant life under the trees. We looked especially for seedlings and small plants of the Ground Juniper that Will wants to set out in Concord. We saw two Chipping and one Water Thrush. The latter betrayed himself by his sharp metallic chirp. A Black-throated Green Warbler was busily feeding a brood of young that were hopping about among the pines.

This afternoon M. & I walked up to the Post Office

I have in a paper box with an open front a milkweed number of caterpillars of the Milkweed Butterfly. Caterpillars I feed them on the leaves of the Milkweed, changing into Asclepias Corolla, and I have been trying very chrysalids hard to see them hang themselves up and change into chrysalids. It takes such a short time for the creature to undergo these changes that it is hard to be on hand at just the moment.

This evening I was very successful and have seen every detail of the changing into a chrysalis beside, the hanging up. About 24 hours elapse after a caterpillar has hung himself up before the change and as one was found hanging last evening and another this morning we were on the watch this evening. We saw both change and I will describe the one I saw the best.

The caterpillar had been hanging all day, the hooks of its anal feet caught in the threads of the silk button that had been woven on

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug 15

July 31 the under surface of the top of the box. I noticed

(2) about eight o'clock this evening that the two long black feelers were hanging down limp and lifeless, and the caterpillar was working the outer skin of the body, or trying to separate it from the body proper. The larva hangs straight down from the button with the head and three or four segments curved, making the whole appearance that of the letter J. When the skin is to be shed the first split begins on the outer part of the curve in the middle of the back, at the point indicated 1 above.

As that portion of the caterpillar was turned partly away from me as it hung in the box, and as I felt that the metamorphosis would begin any second, I held a small hand glass under the insect so that I could see that point, and as I gazed, suddenly a small rent appeared just where I was looking, showing the bright green beneath. Then the body of the caterpillar slowly swelled and contracted and the outer skin kept splitting farther and farther up and working off the body till the filmy outer skin which was extremely thin, was shrivelled and crowded up to the end of the body near the button. Then came a wonderful process. The insect, hanging from the small portion of the skin still attached to the body, withdraws from under the skin the end of the body which is furnished with a short black rod at the very end. The end is poked out and over the inner skin and thrust into the silk button, which process gives it a secure hold. Then by a squirming

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 15

July 4th

motion, the skin is entirely freed from the body, the two anal feet detached from the button, and the skin falls, leaving the chrysalis hanging by its separate attachment. In some two or three minutes or more after this the chrysalis squirms. Gradually all becomes quiet and in the course of from a half to three-quarters of an hour the chrysalis has acquired its proper shape. The black and the gold spots grow more intense after this.

We saw two caterpillars go through this transformation this evening and after this was over we saw one hang himself preparatory to the change. I saw the caterpillar whose changes I have described, perform it all through my pocket lens, holding it within two inches of it, the moment I saw the first split. The entire operation of shedding the skin took about two minutes.

The caterpillar that hung himself up was ^{falling} resting on the under surface of the top of the box ^{having hung up}. It had woven the silk button and its anal feet were caught in the threads. One pair of pro-legs were attached to the surface of the box, the other three pair were drawn in, and its three front pairs of legs and head were slightly removed from the surface. As I looked, one proleg was detached and the body settled down a little. Soon the other gave way, and the caterpillar fell down in the T figure described above. So I have seen one caterpillar hang himself up and two change into chrysalis. It has been an exciting evening.

1900

Aug. 16

Teffey, C. H.

Very heavy rain last night and this morning. Bright sun this P.M. mild.

I spent this morning in the house copying my bird list for July and writing. Will be gone to Concord.

This afternoon I drove M. up the Mountain road, and afterwards Mrs. Limmons round through Love Lane. The air was delicious and all nature was fresh and green.

I have seen to-day two caterpillars change and ~~break~~^{shed} their skin as I watched them through my lens and observed ~~shedding~~^{the} skin carefully. The last process of detaching the skin very carefully, I think I understand it perfectly.

When the approaching chrysalis protrudes the black pair seeking to thrust it into the silk button, it remains hanging by the small portion of skin that is still attached to the body. Then just as soon as this pair is attached to the button (I believe by small hooks in the end of it) the chrysalis begins to wiggle hard, and the action tears away from the button the two anal feet. Then the last detachment of the skin from the body takes place and the shrivelled skin falls. This seems to me to be the process. It is certainly a most wonderful one.

I have been very fortunate in seeing four changes in two days, when I have tried so hard to see a single one. Now I want to see the splitting open of the chrysalis when the butterfly emerges.

1900

Aug. 17

-Jeffrey, et al.

Wonderfully clear, light breeze, warm in the sun.

This morning I finished copying Will's annual Museum report. Then I took Madame to drive. We went up the Dublin road and by Thorndike Pond through Dr. Kelley's. The extraordinary clearness of the atmosphere, as I the freshness of the vegetation after the heavy yesterday's rain made the views of mountain, wood, pond and meadow very beautiful.

This afternoon Mr. & I drove on the mountain road as far as the gate that is the entrance to the road up the mountain.

From this elevation a magnificent view is obtained to the east and south east. Mt. MacIntosh & Mt. Watatic are plainly visible.

Later I drove down to E. Jeffrey and brought L. back. Will did not come. We stopped just before reaching Mrs. Bigelow's stone house and I got over the stone wall and in a few minutes found eight Milkweed clay-saddles hanging from under the stones in the wall. There were a great many Milkweed plants in the field. Out of all these I trust that I shall see at least one when it splits open to release the butterfly.

This evening the stars are shining with remarkable brilliancy. Jupiter lies low in the west and farther up is Mars.

1900

Aug 18

Jaffrey, N.H.

A glorious clear cool day.

This morning M. & I walked through Shattuck's woods to the bog. It is as attractive there as ever. Argynniss of one or two species, a very handsome butterfly, was flying about in numbers and alighting on the white clusters of Thorncrown, that grows along the edge of the bog. Chickadees, a Black-throated Green Warbler, and Jays were about us making themselves more conspicuous by their noise than their presence.

In the afternoon M. & I drove to the Heaths and got a bunch of Sweet Peas for Genie Jewett whose birthday is to-day. Then L. & I drove over to Mr. Gilson's and made a very pleasant call. We saw Mr. & Miss Gilson. He owns 350 acres of land and is passionately fond of trees, shrubs and all nature. He took us to the top of his house where we had a fine view of the Mountain and Monadnock Pond. Then I drove to E. Jaffrey for Will. He has been two days in Concord.

This evening we listened to a very pleasant reading by Mrs. Adams on her experiences in Singapore in 1851. She gave a very graphic account of her journey there, and described the passage over the desert from Cairo to Suez, and the voyage down the Red Sea, between high banks with the mercury 104° in the shade. She kept many interesting adventures with Spiders, snakes &c. She told of the people and their customs and gave us a most interesting talk.

1900

Aug 19

Taffey, V.H.

Clear, cool, glorious day -

This morning Will & I walked through the woods between the Meloy Road and "The Cale" and visited the White pine filled with holes made by the Picated Woodpecker that I found in the early '90s. It is a good illustration, though not an extreme one of the work of this bird. The tree is a live one some two feet through near the base and there are about twenty holes, the largest about five inches high and six inches deep. No bird has touched the tree for a good many years.

In this wood on the top of the ridge are several quite large Little Pines -

In the wood west of the Dublin road, south of The Ark, I found a form of Cesneda cinnamomea, the Cinnamon Fern with the lobes of the pinnae cleft. I collected a couple of fronds -

This afternoon Will & I drove down the mountain road searching for Madame who had not been seen during the morning. The household was much disturbed, but she had gone up the Mountain and we met her returning with Prof. & Mrs. Johnson.

Mrs. Adams read her second paper this evening, on the Sepoy Rebellion. She described her experiences in Calcutta during the time, and also her ship-wreck afterwards. It was a time of anxiety and danger, and her story was filled with thrilling adventures.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 20.

A glorious clear brilliant cool day.

This morning Will & I went into the woods by the sugar house and he took two photographs of it. It is astonishing to contrast the silence of the woods now with the song of July. This morning some Chickadees came about us at Will's call, and when on the edge of the wood we heard the click of a Bobolink.

After this we walked down to Mr. Spaulding's and followed the course of the old road to the stone bridge over the brook where we sat for some time.

This afternoon M. & I walked up to the village.

I have seen to-day two more caterpillars change. Yesterday I saw one wearing his silk button. He was wearing silk button extended on the top of the body and was manipulating his jaws and fore legs and I saw the white button between them. A short time after, looking at him, I saw that he had turned round and attached his anal feet to the button and soon after that he dropped down and hung.

The split in the skin is just long enough to allow the head to work sheddy through, and the body, and begins in this way. The caterpillar strips skin an hour before shedding grows more and more restless, and his body undergoes continuous waves of motion working up and down. This increases till a moment before the skin breaks, the motion is very strong, and the head drops down almost straight. Then the end of the body next the head is made to swell and this ruptures the skin. The head is thrust through and then each successive writhing draws the whole skin up a little way and gradually the loose skin is collected in folds at the end of the body. Just before the skin is entirely off, the end of the body furnishes

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 20

(2) with the black rod, is drawn over and poked over the folds of skin collected at the end of the body, and pushed into the button of silk. I saw, in the case of one of the caterpillars, very conclusively that during this process of attaching the black rod, the caterpillar is hanging by a portion of the skin that is still attached to the end of the body. For after one caterpillar had fastened himself by the rod, he could not succeed by his squirmings in releasing the skin which he had tied for sum a five minutes. I took the skin in a pair of forceps and found that it was quite firmly fixed to a portion of the end of the body. This adhesion was ample sufficient to hold up the body. After pulling off this skin from the body, I then pulled it away from the silk button, to which the anal feet clung quite firmly. What surprises me is that in most cases, the skin is cast off so quickly after the black rod is attached to the button. It is a most wonderful process.

The time between the hanging up of the caterpillar and the change is the ~~change~~ is in my experience varies between eighteen and twenty-four hours. The cast off skin when it falls is a little withered ball smaller than a pea. The skin is very thin indeed.

Saturday, Aug.

1900

Aug. 21

A glorious day, bright, cool with light clouds.

This morning Will & I drove round Thorndike Pond. Every moment was a joy. At the brook that runs under the road at the end of the pond, we stayed some time, while Will took seven photographs.

The water was bubbling freely over the stones and the royal fern was growing in masses in the water, and cardinal flower and Eupatorium purpureum made exquisite dashes of color.

We saw two Broad-winged Hawks. One sailed over ~~two~~ - ^{the} across the road rapidly. The other one suddenly flew ahead of us low over the road in the wood just south of "The Cork" and lit close by the road some twenty feet above us. We had a fine view of him. He allowed us to pass slowly under him. He was in rapped plumage - an adult.

This afternoon Will & I drove down to Mr. Baker's old New England cottage and were hospitably entertained by Mr. Baker. I have fully described the cottage before. Will was delighted with every thing and he took a few pictures of the house with the old well sweep. It is truly a most fascinating spot, with the broad green lawn before the door. It is quite retired from the main road.

While there we saw two flocks of Night Hawks thirty-five flying west, one of twenty, one of twelve birds. Night Hawks are our rarest birds. In our rear in home we saw a flock of three - a pair, Santa - Bell says they are migratory. The last a year - sunset -

1900

Aug. 22

Waltham, Mass.

Another glorious day, clear, cool, breezy.

This morning as the chrysalids were very dark, *darkened Butterflies*, showing the wings plainly, I decided to watch their emergence so after breakfast, I sat by them reading and writing chrysals, and occasionally looking at them. At 10 o'clock I stopped writing and looked fixedly at them, and at that very moment I saw one of them burst open. I was very fortunate. The chrysalis split in three places, on either side of the triangular flat space on one side of the chrysalis, being the under side of the caterpillar, and down the middle of the back side.

The butterfly, head down, slowly emerged from below, and the abdomen, which was crowded, or telescoped in the top of the chrysalis above the circle of gold dots, elongated, and soon the butterfly, still grasping the sides of the rent shell, dropped into a position, hanging below the empty chrysalis. Its wings, somewhat crumpled, were, I should say, about one third their natural size, but in about fifteen minutes, air had been pumped into them, and they had assumed their normal size and smoothness. I think that the costal nerve itself was not only straightened out, but actually lengthened two or three times its first length. In 15 or 20 minutes the butterfly was normal, slowly opening and closing its beautiful wings.

At 12 we drove over to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson's, L. Hill & J., and staid to dinner and had a delightful afternoon, talking & walking about. Mrs. Bliss & family & friends were there. Mrs. Bliss is a friend of Ruthven's wife. M. went to Cambridge this morning till to-morrow.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 23

The seventh consecutive clear, bright, cool day.
The heat had a glorious succession of fine days.
This morning L. & I drove over to Milton Baker's
and made him a call at his little old cottage.
L. was delighted with everything. One of the great
charms about the place is the entrance to it
over the long grass-grown road bordered by fine
trees. Mr. Baker was very kind and showed everything.
On the way back I saw a fine specimen of the
Red-spotted Purple Butterfly (Catopyrnia) -

This afternoon Will & I went into the woods
and visited Mr. Leighton's camp that he is
building among the pines. It is an attractive
little place about 20 x 15 feet with a pointed roof
and open sides with canvas that rolls easily.
He will have a large stone fire place -

Later I drove down to East Jaffrey for M.
I met Clifford at the station. He used to
work for Mr. Thattuck, and is now working at
the mill on the Peterborough road. A large
block of land there is being cut, everything
taken except the very smallest trees. It will
take three years to cut it over. Clifford told
me a block of four thousand acres in it now
was right up and was being cut. Every-
thing unto be taken, and it was calculated
that it would require eight years to cut it
all down. It is a terrible scheme that this
decimating of the forests must take place.

1900

Taffley, N.H.

Aug. 24th Yesterday very cloudy, rainy P.M., pouring in torrents between about 6.30 & 8 P.M.. Today light clouds, great humidity and intense heat.

Yesterday I drove h. in the morning to the Emersons and left her there. Mr. Proctor who lives off the mountain road reported seeing in the morning a doe & fawn cross the mountain road near the first brook and enter the woods on the north side of the road. In the afternoon Will & I spent some hours in the woods by the bog, gathering plants for Concord and Cambridge.

This morning, the 25th, we again visited the same woods, and got a number of nests of Taxus, Cleintonia, Streptopus roseus, Aspidium spinulosum, A. marginale, Polygonatum biflorum for Concord and Cambridge. The woods were remarkably silent and only a R. Robin & two Chickadees were heard. This afternoon Mr. Abbott Thayer called and staid to dinner. He, Will & I took a walk in the afternoon into the woods where we sat down and talked. It was very hot. We discussed birds, snakes and insects, and I listened to many interesting stories.

Taffray, N.H. & Cambridge, Mass

1900

Aug. 26-27 Two intensely hot days, even in this elevated region. Clouds rising at times behind the mountain were always dispelled, drifting either to the south or north of us.

We have not moved away from the house during this hot spell. Yesterday, Sunday the 26th, as Bill & I were standing on the croquet ^{lawn} ground in the P.M., we heard a Pileated Wood-pecker call three times, a sharp keet, keet, keet, keet, keet with a peculiar abrupt ending. Bill says that this answers to the kee-ya of the Flicker. In the Pileated has a short & a wicker note. The direction was south-west of the house. After the second call we saw the bird fly across an open space.

About the same time we saw a flock of thirteen 21st Night Hawks migrating Night Hawks, followed by eight more stragglers, all feeding as they flew south west.

At about 11.30 P.M. on the 25th Bill heard a Barred Owl hoot for nearly half an hour near the house. Bill waked us hunting last night at 12.30 A.M., the 27th, to hear him again. We heard him about twelve times. He was north of us, the clear sound had a weird effect on the still starlit night. The sound was who-who-who-who, who-who-who-who-o, with a very slight pause between the two strains. Notes 5 & 6 in a slightly higher key than the rest which were on one key. A pause of 15 to 30 seconds before the two strains were repeated.

This morning I captured by the cottage artemesia under Mountain Bellamy my best! I have tried for it since July 5th.

Took the R.R. train home. Terrible heat in the car. Dr. Collier is improving slowly.

1900

Jaffrey, N.H.

Aug. 1-27 List of birds observed in Jaffrey in August by William Brewster and Walter Deane. Observed under the same conditions as in July.

Totanus solitarius 1' Jaffrey 9' Jaffrey 21' ^{Immature} [♂] [♀] ^{seen} ^{by} Mrs. Jameson.

Circus hudsonius 13' ^{ad} Shattuck's field.

Buteo lineatus 3' [♂] [♀] ^{ad} hours 9' 11' 12' 13' 14' 17'

" *latissimus* 21' ^{ad} seen

Syrmium nebulosum 25' in woods near the house L.W.B. 27' ¹ hour in ^{the} ^{morning} ^{with} ^{the} ^{house}

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 3' 13' 14' 15' 20' 21' 22' 24'

Ceryle alcyon 21' ^{ad} Immature [♀] ^{seen}

Ceophloeus pileatus 11' 26' ³ ^{seen}

Colaptes a. lateralis 21'

Chordeiles virginianus 9' 10' 14' 17' [♂] 18' [♂] 20' 21' [♂] [♀] ^{ad} 26' [♀] [♂] ^{ad}

Chaetura pelasgica 1' 2' 3' 6' 11' 12' 13' 14' 16' 17' 18' [♂] 19' 21' 23' 24' 26'

Trochilus columbris 18' 19' 20'

Tyrannus tyrannus 1' 9' 11' 14' 15' 16' 17' 18' 21'

Sayornis phoebe 2' 11' ^{ad} full song W.B. 14' 20' 22'

Contopus virens 11' 12' 13' 21' 26' ^{ad} in the full spring song.

Cyanocitta cristata 2' 11' 14' 15' 16' 17' 18' 21' 22' 23' 24' [♂]

Corvus americanus 14' [♂] 15' [♂] 16' 17' 18' 19' 20' 21' 22' 23' 24' 27'

Dolichonyx oryzivorus 11' 20'

Carpodacus purpureus 23' ^{ad} calling

Passer domesticus 18' 23'

Astragalinus tristis 1' 2' 11' 14' 15' 16' 17' 19' 20' 21' 22' 23'

Spizella socialis 10' [♂] 11' [♂] 12' [♂] 13' [♂] 15' [♂] 17' 20'

" *pusilla* 13' ^{ad} full song 15' 20' ^{ad} ^{seen} ^{four} ^{times} ^{ad}

Melospiza fasciata 18' 28' 14' 18' 21'

Cyanospiza cyanea 2' 9' 11' ^{ad} full song twice L.W.B. 21'

Progne subis 13' ^{ad} L.W.B.

Petrochelidon lunifrons 26'

Jaffrey, et al.

1900

- Aug. 1-27 *Aimophila erythrogaster* $2^2 11' 13^2 14^2 15^2 16^2 17' 18^6 20^2 21^2 22^5 23^5 24^6 25^6$
 (2) *Ampelis cedrorum* $12^2 17^6 19^4 21^2$
Lanius l. migrans $18^2 20'$ seen by Dr. E. Emerson on his place and accurately de-
Vireo olivaceus $1^3 2^2 9^2 11^2 12^2 13^2 14^6 17^2 20^2 21^2 23^6 25^6 26^6 27^6$
 " *solitarius* 13^2 ^{San Joaquin} $15^2 18^2 19^2$
Mniotilla varia 12^2
Dendroica coronata 9'
 " *maculosa* 21^2 ^{imm.} 21^2 ^{11/13}
 " *virens* $14' 15^2$ ^{young} $18' 26'$
Sciurus noreborealis $15^2 21^2$
 " *noveboracensis* $13' 15'$
Geothlypis trichas $1' 14^6 21' 24^6$
Wilsonia canadensis 13^2 ^{end of June} 14^2 ^{young}
Sitta carolinensis $11' 13' 18^6 20^2 23' 24^6$ ^{seen}
Parus atricapillus $14^2 16' 17^2 18^5 20^6 21^2 22^2 25^2$
Regulus satrapa 21^2 ^{ad.}
Turdus a. pallasi $1^2 13' 19^2$ ^{imm.}
Thraupis migratoria $1^2 2^2 4' 11' 14^6 15^2 16^2 17^2 18^2 19^2$ ^{seen} $20^4 21^2 22^5$
 " $23^4 24^2 25^1 26^2$ ^{ad.}
Sialia sialis 21^6 ^{calling}

Total 46 species.

Six of these species were not observed in July: - *Totanus solitarius*, *Circus hudsonius*, *Syrrhium nebula*, *Progne subis*, *Lanius l. migrans* and *Sciurus noreborealis*. This gives a total of 74 species for July and August. The English Sparrow seems to be confined in small numbers to the centre of Jaffrey & E. Jaffrey in the main. They are extending north from Jaffrey centre, for I have seen them on the hill slope near the burying ground in the road, about $\frac{1}{3}$ of the way to Shattuck's from Cutts Hole.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 22

Clear, cool and warm weather.

- Sept. 2

I have been at home during the past week filling pamphlets, and doing herbarium work mainly. My plants are in prime order. I have been to the Museum at times to help Will in any way.

I have seen two Milkweed chrysalis Hatch, and his last chrysalis. I noted a few facts. The antennae in the shell hatching wings are folded forwards under the body and when expanding the butterfly comes out, the antennae swing over the head and remain for some time close against the back. In the case of one butterfly I measured the length of the costa or rib of the fore-wing at intervals during its expansion. It is very wonderful to see the gradual enlarging of the area of the wings as the air is forced into the π . Chrysalis hatched at 8.55 A.M., costa $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 9 A.M., $1\frac{1}{8}$ in.; 9.02 A.M., $1\frac{1}{4}$ in.; 9.03 A.M., $1\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 9.04 A.M., $2\frac{1}{2}$; 9.20 A.M., $2\frac{1}{8}$ in. extreme length. The last eighth developed slowly.

I called on Mr. Sam. Seudder this afternoon the 2^d, he told me many interesting facts. I was here when chrysalis by what the chrysalis of the Milkweed Butterfly just before black being, when it was withdrawing the end of its rod in attached body to insert the black rod into the button.

This I refer to in my journal of He said that it had been proved by Riley that at that moment the chrysalis grasped the skin in the creases of the body and held on until it had inserted the rod in end of the tail into the sick button. Then still con-

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 28 on, it pulled the two anal feet from the button - Sept. 2 and then discarded the skin. I have followed (2) all this operation several times, but I did not understand just how the chrysalis hung or at that particular critical moment.

Mr. Scudder also told me that the insect ~~that makes~~ makes the pulsating beating here in pulsating beat the evening in a species of Gryllus or at night? Ground Cricket. The species is well-known, (See note p. 217, 1900) but the synonymy was too involved just at present to give it a specific name -

(On my last visit to Cambridge, Mr. Sam Henshaw told me that it was Oecanthus niveus, and Matthews in his "Familiar Features of the roadside" says that this rhythmic beat is made by species of Oecanthus. He goes into the subject quite at length - so I am still quite puzzled and I shall not go to Dr. Walter Taylor who has published a paper on the variation in the time of the pulsation as exactly coincident with the Temperature.

1900

Sept. 7

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

Clear, cold & cloudy day.

I took the train to Lancaster this morning 8.09 Cambridge, changing at Ayer Junction. At Clinton I took the electrics to Lancaster and got out at Miss Holman's where Mrs. Brewster & Miss Simmons are. Mrs. B., unfortunately, was sick with a headache. Mrs. & Miss S. & I drove about the town in the morning. It is a beautiful country, with large stretches of grass land dotted with magnificent trees, elms, lickerories, ashes, etc., I never saw such fine elms. We visited the famous Lancaster Elm, near the Lancaster Elm Nashua River. It stands by itself in a pasture, and is figured in Brooks & Densie's book on famous trees. It is truly a superb monarch, being 95 feet high, with a spread of 114 feet, and the trunk at 5 feet above the ground is 23 feet, 5 inches in circumference. The trunk is oblong in shape, the body of the tree is symmetrical.

We drove into the pasture and were close to the tree before we were aware that our further progress was impeded by a large bull that was reposing with a herd of cows under its ample shade. We quietly withdrew.

We drove through John Thayer's fine place and I called at the house but he was not in. We then drove over to see Bayard Thayer's Lily pond. It is about half an acre in extent, beautifully situated in

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept 7 a large grass lawn, and it is filled in the
 (2) centre with a bed of Lilies, surrounded by
 beds of lilies of great beauty and value.
 The colors were white, blue, yellow, pink
 red. Some other interesting water plants were
 growing here & there. It was a most exquisite
 piece of work.

After dinner Miss S. & I drove again to
 John Thayer's and found him at home.
 He gave me a very cordial welcome and
 Miss S. left me with him. John & Bayard Thayer
 were pupils at John Hopkins's school when
 I was there many years ago. There are four
 brothers, all very wealthy, and they own vast
 estates in Lancaster. John has taken a
 great interest lately in birds and he is
 making a mounted collection of the birds
 of North America. He wants of each spe-
 cies a pair and any other forms representing
 age, season, etc. Mr. A. Frazer is doing most
 of the work. I inspected the collection
 and was much pleased with it. He has
 already certainly over a thousand birds, probably
 many more. They are in three small wooden
 buildings away the trees, a short walk from
 the house, the birds are behind tight fitting
 glass doors, ranged in two rows on the right
 and left of the entrance.

John has also in the same buildings a *Picus americanus*
 good local collection of nests & eggs, ^{nest, legs & tail}
 among them an American 3-toed Wood-pecker.

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 7 Peck's nest with 2 eggs and the adult bird.
 (3) Taken by himself in Maine but a short
 distance from Mill Grenier's Pine Point
 Camp.

Near these buildings are several large pens, enclosed by wire netting, containing a number of live birds. They are all in splendid condition and are wonderfully interesting. In one enclosure by itself is a fine adult Golden Eagle, captured in a field in Maine in October, ^{Golden Eagle} in captivity two years ago. It was a young bird then. Its plumage was superb, and I could not imagine enough its golden head & neck and keen eye, its feathered tarsus and yellow toes tipped with powerful curved claws. It is fed but once in two days, and its chief diet is meat. It is very fond of woodchucks. It flew across the pen close to where we were standing.

Another pen contains two large immature Bald Eagles sent from Maine, and another a Bald Eagle that John caught in a trap at the Cape, by one toe. It is assuming the adult plumage.

A Raven, two Crows, three red Siskel Owls and three Great Horned Owls are in various enclosures, some of them captured by John Thayer. The list closes with a Bittern,

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 7 (4) (Botaurus Lepturus). The bird was brought from Bittern up from the swamps near by in the spring. It in captivity was then in the down. It has grown rapidly, is a voracious eater and is now a good-sized bird. When John Thayer first gave it food, in the shape of frog's legs, &c., the bird always put the morsels into its pan of water before eating them, so now its food is put directly into the water, whence the bird takes it out and swallows it. When I first saw the bird, on approaching its pen, it was drawn up into a perfectly perpendicular line, its bill straight up, its neck and body in one continuous line, its body drawn out so that it was very small in circumference and tapered gradually into the neck. Often we remained and the bird saw there was no use of this action, it resumed its natural shape, and I was astonished to see how large its body was. It is interesting that this bird brought up in captivity should inherit the instincts of its ancestors.

I drank tea with John & Mrs Thayer on the balcony overlooking a broad stretch of country and at 5 o'clock John drove me to Clinton where I took the train for Cambridge.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Sept. 9

Bright, clear, cool day.

I went to Belmont this morning and strolled with Mr. M. L. Underwood from 11:30 till 6 o'clock. Belmont is the home of seeing the strange dove, but I was unsuccessful. Mrs. Brown across the street saw him on her lawn for 15 minutes in the morning. I heard him coo for a few times but that was all. He is most conspicuous in the early morning hours when he sings constantly. Recently Mr. Underwood got within five feet of him by lying behind a bush. He says that his eyes are lavender blue, and his under tail feathers are white. Mr. Underwood says that he is going to shoot him to find out what he is, as he cannot survive the coming cold weather. That is perfectly true but still I advocated trying to trap him and watching him till colder weather came on. Mr. U. has tried to trap him, but he would not go under, and the English Sparrows quickly ate up the bait.

The spent some time watching the pigeons and crows. He turned a jet of water into the pen, and it was amusing to see the crows play with it, washing their paws in it and trying to bite it, jumping over it. Across the street I visited the Clark Chestnut (*Fraxinus americana*), a noble tree but sadly out of repair, with dead & broken branches on it. The diameter was calculated at 4 ft. 8.6 in. for we measured its circumference and found it, 5 ft. up, 14 ft. 10 in.

Trip to Norumbega Park

1900

Sept. 13

This morning W.C. Rundie & I went by electric to Norumbega Park. The day was cool and clear and the ride through Newton, Newtonville, West Newton & Auburndale most refreshing. The Park is on the banks of Charles River, is quite heavily wooded and very clean and attractive. We were most interested in the animals. The Bear pit ^{Bear Pit} is large with an extensive slope of boulders in rear making a fine place for the animals to climb about in. The pit contains a Grizzly, a Brown, and two Black Bears. One of the Black Bears is the largest and fiercest creature of the kind I think I ever saw.

A Prairie dog village was very good. We saw one Prairie dog digging. He worked his fore paws hard a few seconds, and then threw the material farther back with his hind legs. He would then at times spread out the dirt thrown up, by pushing it about with his front paws and his nose. One day occasionally uttered a curious note -

There were Timber Wolves, Red Foxes, Coyotes (the last named reminding me of Thompson's "ito"), A fine pair of Mountain Lions, Monkeys, Beavers (uttering a strange note), Conies, Monk. Coatis (Nasua narica), Red deer, Amer. Elk, etc. A pair of Fishers were particularly worth watching. One was very active, running about, and climbing among the branches of a small tree.

A large enclosure contained a Golden & two or three Bald Headed Eagles.

We spent a number of hours there, and visited the show. Reached home in the late afternoon.

Trip to Oak Island, Revere Mass.

1900

Sept. 14

Clear, cool and bracing -

H. A. Purdie & I took the electrics at Scollay Square this morn, reaching Revere Beach at about 1.30 P.M. We walked to Oak Island and botanized there for some time. The terrible drought has parched up all vegetation and even the leaves on the trees are curled and withered. The following are the plants collected:-

Solidago asperula, Desf.

There is a small clump of a few plants making about a dozen stalks at the northern end of the western half of the island. For discussion see "Rhodora", Vol. 12, no. 15, Mar., 1900.

Aster subulatus, Michx.

Revere beach. I saw plants on Oak Island, two feet high with stem at least $\frac{3}{4}$ in. thick.

Prenanthes alba, L.

Common in western half of the island.

Lophanthus scrophulariaefolius, Benth.

Common in western half of the island. I took some fruit.

Polygonum

In sand, Oak Island, plants 2 to 3 ft. across, rising about 6 in. from the ground.

Polygonum capattifolium, L.

Growing rank in waste ground head of the beach.

Plants 4 ft. high, 3 or 4 ft. across.

Polygonella articulata, Meissn., Revere Beach.

Euphorbia polygynica, L. "

Betula

Southern end of eastern half of the island, about 6 in. thick at base. With about 6 B. l. papyrifera.

Trip to Oak Island, Revere, Mass.

1900

Sept. 14 It was very beautiful walking on the beach

(2) and watching the grand old ocean -

I saw several Herring Gulls sailing high above the water. They have returned for some time from the north -

A fine large Osprey, at one time, soared high above us in land. It had a large fish in its claws.

A Sharp-shinned Hawk cut through the air over Oak Island and finally plunged down out of sight among the trees. It was a small bird, a male, with the characteristic long tail of the genus.

I saw several Sharp-tailed Sparrows (Ammodramus caudacutus) on the edge of the salt marsh. They ran along like mice over the stones at the near approach of us, and dashed out of sight in the dense bed of Spartina juncea. I had several excellent views of them through my glass, and saw plainly all the markings. The streaked breast had no cream-buff upon it, a character which belongs to the subspecies subvirgatus.

On the beach were a flock of twenty or thirty Sanderlings with some small Sandpipers with them, the latter either the Least or Semi-palmated, I could not tell which. They are shot at so much that they are very shy and fly from quite a distance.

We returned by electric, and I reached home just before dinner -

Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 17

Threatening, rain in the late P.M. and evening
Mr. & I went to Lancaster this morning to visit
Mrs Brewster for two or three days. We reached Lan-
caster at 1.18 P.M. C. met us at the station.
In the afternoon we had a very pleasant drive
before the rain set in. M. had never been
to Lancaster and she was much impressed by
the beautiful trees. On our return I telephoned
to John Thayer and arranged to call the next
morning. It rained hard and the wind blew
very strongly in the latter half of the after-
noon and through the night.

Lancaster is a beautiful rolling country. The
North & the South Branch of the Nashua River
meet not far from the railroad station
and the river flows north through the eastern
part of the town.

The only sign of bird life that I saw today
in Lancaster was five Chimney Swifts.
This evening I heard the beating of the Tree
Crickets (Oecanthus niveus). The question about
this insect is now clear. I had an interesting
talk with Mr. Sam Henshaw on the evening
of the 16th. The Oecanthus niveus makes the Oecanthus
pulsating beat. The insect I caught in the
hall in Jaffrey two or three years ago, and
showed Mr. Henshaw is Oecanthus nigricornis.
It uttered a continuous, shrill sound. We
have other species here in Cambridge. The species are
easily distinguished by the black markings on the two
lower joints of the antennae. See

1900

Sept. 18

Lancaster, Mass.

Morning cold, windy, clouds and sun, clearing by noon, afternoon brilliant.

After breakfast C. drove me to John T. Mayer's. He met me at the door, gave me a cordial welcome and said that I must spend the day with him. C. drove home. We then passed a most delightful morning among his books in a beautiful drawing room. John has the original folio edition of Audubon in four immense volumes and of Audubon we spent a long time in looking over and discussing the plates. He paid \$1800 for the copy. He told me that it belonged originally to Henry Clay. He bought it through Estes & Lauriat. The firm sent up with the folio, a volume of the reprint for comparison. He opened the two volumes side by side, one original and one reprint, and saw just where the latter failed to equal the former. While the plates are certainly very fine yet they lack the rich depth of color that you see in the originals. In the case of the Wild Turkey, a blue background has been painted in.

We also examined an original Wilson. It is a pity that the margins are so heavily trimmed.

Before lunch we strolled out and visited the lily pond which I saw on a previous visit.

The lilies are nearly by, but a few brilliantly colored ones were still open. The Water Poppy (Limnocharis Humboldti) is still flowering. See Baileys Coppea Vol. II,

Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 18

(2)

The birds in the aviary are as interesting as ever and we watched for a long time the Golden Eagle. The Bittern still points his head heavenward, vainly attempting concealment.

We next visited the stable for carriage horses, and I was much impressed by the absolute perfection of management and cleanliness shown. There were fifteen or more carriages and as many horses.

I enjoyed our social lunch with John and his wife and four children. There is a fifth, a baby. John has presented me with a work that I shall value highly. It is "Moths & Butterflies of Eastern United States" by S. F. Denton. It is a costly work in eight parts. At the end of each part are several plates containing, by a remarkable process, the actual transference of the scales of the butterfly to the page. It is like a perfect painting of the butterfly or moth. The body and head are painted in.

After lunch we strolled down to a small pond and shot some frogs to feed to the Bittern. At 3 o'clock C. & M. drove up to call us shortly after who should call but B. J. Degate & his wife. He drove over from Degate Hill hearing that I was here. We made a very jolly party. He visited the various objects of interest that I had seen in the morning and then drank tea in the house. I arranged to see

Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 18 with Leyte the next day. He and his wife then
 (3) drove home and John drove with us down
 to ^{where} his brood mares are. They are most
 beautiful creatures with their foals in immense
 late box stalls. In a small house by him-
 self is "Baron Wilkes" the famous stallion.
 John paid \$2500 for him. He is almost
 black with glossy hair and so gentle
 that we went into his stall and stroked
 him. His trunk with his name on it, is
 standing in the room.

Our last visit was to see the cows,
 some thirty or twenty-five thoroughbred Jersey's,
 with two fine bulls. The cows stand on
 an immense floor, almost in a circle, with stalls
 so low, that they are hardly noticeable. We
 looked down upon them from a sort of balcony.

After this we bade John goodbye and drove
 home where we passed a quiet evening.

I saw a few birds to-day:-

Colaptes auratus luteus 1

Chætura pelasgica (5)

Corvus americanus 10

Spizella socialis (5)

Merula migratoria 8

Lancaster to Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Sept 19

Cool, clear, bracing, an ideal day.

I started out this morning and walked about two miles towards Leominster Park, finishing the way in the electrics. It is a pretty road over Ballard's Hill, past farms and through wooded tracts. Legate met me at the Park and we drove round Legate Hill, stopping in Sterling at the farm where we walked through a field to a piece of woods on the border of which stands the famous Twin Oaks. They are two Twin oaks White Oaks (*Quercus alba*), standing at the base at Sterling about four feet apart. The trunks are about three feet through, five feet up, and the growth of the two trees is almost identically the same. At a short distance off, the appearance is of one large tree, of symmetrical proportions. About five feet from the ground, a stout limb connects the two trunks running from the centre of one trunk, at an upward angle of about forty-five degrees to the centre of the other trunk. This limb at each point of contact is about two feet through, contracting gradually in the centre to about fourteen inches in diameter. It is impossible to judge to which tree this limb originally belonged, except that it naturally would belong to the tree where it is attached lower down. It is a wonderful case of natural graft. The base of the two trees presents some such appearance as this:—



The bases of the trees coalesce but it is apparently merely an adhesion of parts.

Lancaster to Cambridge, Mass.

1908

Sept. 19

- The three drove up Legate Hill to the house where
 (2) Mrs. Legate welcomed me. They have a very commanding view in every direction, from Mt. Wachusett on the west to Groton on the northeast. I staid about an hour, and after dinner we drove back to Miss Holman's in North Lancaster. On the way I saw *Speyeria idalia*, a very handsome Speyeria butterfly that I never saw. Legate says it is *idalia* common on his hill in the summer.

We were soon off to the station and M., C. & F went straight to Groton, drove up to the school Groton School and spent about an hour and a half going over all the school buildings under the guidance of Mrs. Jefferson. It is truly a very fine place. The new Chapel, of pure Gothic, built of Indiana Limestone, is a wonderful work of art. We were much impressed by all we saw. We saw George Jefferson for a short time - Hundred House, the Large School Building, Brooks House, Five Court all were visited. After going over Mrs. Jefferson's house we drove back to the station and took the train. C. went straight to Lancaster, while M. & I. after a tedious wait at Ayer Junction got home by 9:15 P.M.

I saw the following birds to day: — *Buteo latusimus*. flew close past us in Sterling.

Sayornis phoebe, 1 h.; *Contopus virens* 10^{AM}. 19^{PM}. 2.

Cyanocitta cristata, hd. several. 2.

Corvus americanus @ Sterling

Astragalus tristis. hd. in abundance. 2.

Vireo gilvus 1^{AM}. 2.; *Merula migratoria*, seen

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 26 Clear, cool, breezy -

M. & I came down here yesterday afternoon, to spend a few days with the Ladds. We reached Elms after dark.

This morning I was delighted to find the weather clear and cool. Some rain of late has freshened the vegetation that has been suffering severely from drought all summer. There has been a smaller hay crop here than ever before. I walked down to the mouth of the river after breakfast. The tide was sweeping in rapidly and covering the flats, and at the head of the beach I could see Gulls soaring about. An Osprey was sailing overhead in large circles and a solitary Pectoral Sandpiper dropped into the marsh grass not far from me. Curlew were in great abundance over the salt marshes in flocks of from four or five to twenty. I have seen as many as seventy five to-day. They are very noisy.

Strolling back I met E. & M. and we walked down to the beach. The air was fresh and the waves rolling in and we sat by the bath house for some time enjoying the scene. A pair of Loons appeared in front of us, beyond the breakers, and we watched the graceful creatures swimming and diving, as they moved along. We walked to the head of the beach and I saw Herring & Black-backed Gulls sitting in flocks on the water. A flock of Black Scotters, half-a-dozen in number, flew

Ellms, Maine.

1900

Sept. 26 rapidly by us over the water, and I saw a horn
(2) flew for a long instance over the marshes.

At the mouth of the river seals were playing
in the water. They have a look of great intelligence
when they thrust their heads up and
look around. They returned in time for dinner.
The birds are very silent and one sees but
few. I except the Crows & Gulls.

This afternoon I walked down to the
boathouse and wandered through the woods.
The stillness of the woods was impressive.
Red Squirrels chattered occasionally and a small
flock of Chickadees were calling. Near the
boathouse a Kingfisher was rattling, and
I saw him sitting on a post over the water.
A flock of about fifteen Rusty Blackbirds
flew overhead and a little later I saw a
Great Blue Heron wending his way toward
the great salt marshes south. Altogether
to-day I have noted twenty species of birds.
They will be entered later.

Aster novi-belgii makes a fine show, and
the red patches of Talcimonia are very handsome.

This evening I took the telescope out on
to the lawn and examined the moons of Jupiter.
There were two on the left, thus:-

Then I turned it on to Saturn and we
had a fine view of the rings. The rings are
pretty open now.

Elms, Massie

1900

Sept. 27 Bright, cool day, fog clouds in the morning soon disappearing.

This morning E., M. & I walked down to the beach and followed it to the mouth of Little River. The Gulls (smithsonianus & marinus) all rose as we were by the bath house, in myriads and flew straight out from the river's mouth and settled down on the water some distance out. By crawling through the Beach Grass at the head of the beach I got quite near a flock of about a dozen immaturity Bonne Herring Gulls floating at the mouth of the river and I watched them for some time. They would rise, hover over the water a few feet up, then plunge down head foremost, sometimes quite disappearing. They generally brought up a piece of sea weed which they would either reject, or, as I saw more than once, swallow as they sat on the water. Once I saw a Gull bring up something white, the size of a mussel, and swallow it. When they were fishing the water was shallow, and I am inclined to think, that often at least, what they picked up came from the very bottom.

On our return I saw some very fine plants of Smilax herbacea in splendid fruit - I think they were the most luxuriant plants I ever saw.

This afternoon we drove over Cole's Hill and round by the Burnt Mill Road home. The woods are very attractive and the whole country pretty to look at, but most unprofitable I should think to the farmer. The soil is sandy and it must be hard to cultivate.

Ebens, Maine

1900

Sept. 28 It rained last evening and some during the night. To-day clear, cool, cloudy in the early morning, clearing.

This morning E. M. & I again walked to the beach. This time we followed the beach south to the end, returning through the diked land. The views were superb. I am never tired of walking on the beach and watching the waves rolling in, and looking over the distant, far stretch of water. A flock of Black Scotters flew past us over the waves, at first in a compact body, then strung out in line. On the beach close to the water we saw a Black Scoter sitting, wounded. I approached pretty near wounded him. He was jet black all over with bright red bill. He hobbled to the water and swam off before I could reach him. I cannot but pity these poor birds the sport of gunners. Four very tame Ring-necked Plovers interested us but one hopped on one leg. It too had been shot at. Sitting some distance out from the shore was a fine adult white & black Lorn. My field-glass brought him very close. He was engaged in preening his feathers with his long pointed bill. At the head of the ^{wood} were many Scaups, Herring & Black-backed.

Autumn colors are very beautiful now on the dikes and marshes.

This afternoon E. M. & I drove to Wells for Robert, but he did not come.

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 24 A heavy fog bank sifted in early this morning & the day has been wet & misty. Cool.

Owing to the wet day, I staid in the house this morning reading "China, the Long-Lived Empire" by Eliza R. Scidmore, and various magazine articles on China. I also read Mr. Edward Ford's paper on "Wells" in which the subject of wells is treated from their earliest times. It is a most interesting compilation of prose and poetry.

This afternoon I walked down to the dike near the beach to get some cranberry plants with fruit on for Mr. Hinckley's Wardian case. The air was full of mist driving in from the sea and the water looked weird and forbidding.

Three Great Blue Herons flew over my head wading their way in the direction of the great marshes south for their evening meal, their long legs trailed straight out behind, and their heads were tucked back in the characteristic manner of herons. They soon vanished in the mist.

The wild rose, *Rosa lucida*, is very abundant, and is now a most beautiful brilliant red. All the low shrubs scattered along the edge of the dike are in autumn colors, and the effect is very attractive.

I have seen very few birds today. Crows, Jays, Great Blue Herons, Song Sparrow, Grass Finch, and a Humming Bird. The Hummer was flying about the flowers of *Nasturtium* on the piazza, in spite of the dampness and chill. It was a female, as the spread tail showed no white.

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 30 Cloudy A.m., alternate clear & cloudy P.m., fine sunset. Cool.

This morning, Sunday, I walked down to the mouth of the river. A Yellow-rumped Warbler and a Solitary Vireo were hopping about in the trees and bushes in the pasture. I saw the Vireo catch and eat a large worm. I heard a Red-shouldered Hawk screaming in the distance woods, and as I was standing by the water, the Gulls rose in hundreds in a dense flock at the river mouth, their favorite feeding ground and flew south.

On my return as I was walking through *Ocotea*
Decentia
 The low wood I heard an *(Decentia)* or Tree *psaltria*
 cricket and immediately I saw it on a leaf *nigricornis*
 about three feet from the ground. I looked
 close at it, and saw it raise its wings at
 right angles to its body. the plane of the al-
 most flat wings being at right angles to the
 body. In other words the two wings were like
 two sails wing to wing on a yacht sailing
 directly with the wind astern. The wings
 slightly overlapped, and then by a rapid
 vibration I saw the wings rubbed together
 one below the other, the wings keeping in
 the same plane. This produces a trill
 for about three seconds when the insect
 stopped. I shall learn the species later
 as I captured the insect. I also captured

another *(Decentia)* on the same bush.
 { *Ocotea psaltria* I named these on my return home and my son
nigricornis Henslow confirmed the verification, Oct. 1900 }

Elms, Maine.

1900

Sept. 30 Later in the morning we all walked out to the

(2) point overlooking the sea, and enjoyed the fine prospect. The waves were breaking finely and the eye ranged from Kennebunkport on the north to Bald Head Cliffs on the south, the whole coast of cliff and beach being visible.

This afternoon R. G., who arrived on the 28th, E., M. & I drove over to see some fine pine woods in Kennebunk. The brilliant foliage was a constant delight. The smaller shrubs that carpeted the ground exhibited every variety of color.

The pine woods were like a bit of the northern mountain scenery. Noble large trees are scattered about and we saw one grove of a dozen or more pines of large dimensions. Two measured respectively at 8 feet above the ground, 11 & $\frac{1}{2}$ feet round. This wood is sold to a company that will soon turn all the trees into matches. A deep ravine carpeted with moss and ferns runs through the wood and it is all very beautiful. We filled a basket with plants for Mr. Hinckley -

This evening we took the telescope out and examined the planets. The crescent moon showed its craters and shadows finely,

Jupiter had three moons . . . , and Saturn was as glorious as ever.

I observed twenty two species of birds today - We leave early to-morrow morning for Cambridge -

Bells, Maine

1900

Sept 26 List of birds observed at Bells by me from
Oct. 1 Sept 26 to the morning of Oct. 1st. Most of the
birds were at Elms on the estate of Mrs. Geo. C. Ladd.

Gavia immer 26^(♂) 28^{ad}

Larus marinus 26[♂] 27^(♂) 28^(♂) 30'

" a. smithsonianus 26[♂] 27^(♂) 28^(♂) 30^(♂)

Oidemia americana 26^(♂) 28^(♂) 29^(♂) wounded, ad.

Ardea herodias 26' 27' 29[♂] 30[♂]

Tenuta maculata 26[♂]

Calidris arenaria 26^(♂) 28^(♂)

Capitalis semipalmata 28^(♂) 30^(♂)

Buteo lineatus 30[♂]

Xandion h. carolinensis 26' 30'-

Ceryle alcyon 26[♂] 28[♂]

Sphyrapicus varius 30'

Colaptes a. leucus 26[♂] 30[♂]

Trochilus columbi 29[♂]

* Cyanocitta cristata 26[♂] 27[♂] 28[♂] 29[♂] 30[♂] in several; Oct. 1st

Corvus americanus 26[♂] 27[♂] 28[♂] 29[♂] 30[♂]; Oct. 1st

Scolecophagus carolinus 26[♂] calling

Astragalinus turtur 26^(♂) 28^(♂) 30^(♂)

* Sayornis phoebe 27'

Pooecetes gramineus 29' 30'

Ammodramus s. savanna 26'

Spizella socialis 26' 28^(♂)

Melospiza fasciata 26[♂] 27[♂] 28[♂] 29[♂] 30[♂]

Pipilo erythrrophthalmus 30'

Trochilus domesticus 26[♂] near the 30[♂]

Amphispiza bilineata 27^(♂)

Lanius setosus 30'

Wells, Maine

1900

Sept. 26 Dendroica coronata 30', Oct. 1st

Oct 1 Sitta carolinensis 28th 30th

" canadensis 30th

Parus atricapillus 26th same 29th 30th

Merula migratoria 30th

Sialia sialis 26th same 28' 30th same; Oct. 1st

33 species.

I observed in Wells, Maine, on Sept 22-27, 1898,
47 species. The two seasons were not quite coincident. I saw the following birds in 1898 that I
did not see in 1900:-

Columba helboellii, Larus philadelphicus, Oidemia deplaudinii,
Nycticorax n. naevius, Actitis macularia, Totanus melanoleucus,
Circus hudsonius, Accipiter relax, Accipiter atricapillus,
Buteo calurus, Zryobates p. medianus, Chaetura pelasgica,
Ammodramus caudatus, Vireo olivaceus, Dendroica virens,
Dendroica p. hypochrysea, Geothlypis trichas, Sciurus nobboracensis,
Galeoscoptes carolinensis. 19 sps.

I saw the following birds in 1900 that I did
not see in 1898:-

Oidemia americana, Ammodramus s. savanna, Ampelis cedrorum,
Sitta carolinensis, Sitta canadensis. 5th sps.

This disparity is doubtless occasioned by the
difference in time, though the week in 1898
lapped on to the week in 1900.

Cambridge Mass.

1900

Oct. 26-28

Nothing of special importance has occurred since my last entry until of record until the 26th of October. The Nuttall Club has begun its bi-monthly meetings and at the last one of Oct. 15th Mr. C. C. Bent gave a very interesting talk on the birds of Penobscot Bay, ^{me,} devoting a good deal of time to a discussion of the Bald Eagle, which, with the Merganser & Sider Drakes seems destined to be driven from the locality through the ravages of collectors. He gave some exciting accounts of his climbs to Eagles' nests.

The New England Botanical Club has held one meeting on Oct. 5. It was a very pleasant, social affair.

On Oct. 24 I dined at my sister's at 80 Sparks St. with Mrs Maria R. Audubon ^{This M.R. Audubon} & sister. They were making a short trip of a couple of weeks or so, visiting Quebec, the Saguenay River and finally stopping in Boston for a week. I was extremely glad to meet and talk with them, old friends as they are of Ruthven's. On the next evening, Saturday the 27th, M. & I called on them on Mt. Vernon St. where they were staying and had a most enjoyable time. They gave us a very pleasant account of their place and left in Salem, N.Y. Yesterday Sunday, the 28th, they both came up to Cambridge and I took them over the Museum (W.B.s) and then showed them my Herbarium. They were very enthusiastic indeed. They return home to-morrow the

Cambridge Mass.

1900

Nov. 4

Sunday. Cloudy, clearing in the morning, air soft and balmy, a very beautiful day.

This morning Mary George & I walked up to Fresh Pond. From the Grove it was a fine sight. The water lay calm and still and bunched near the middle of the pond were a Herring number of Herring Gulls. They were not closely Gulls bunched but they covered several acres, numbering by a count 260, the majority of them old birds. Occasionally stragglers from the Back Bay region would float over the pond and take a sharp sudden pitch, and just before reaching the water would turn and gracefully and quietly settle upon its ~~surface~~^{bosom} without ruffling the surface. A short distance from the Gulls were bedded a flock of Black Duckies. I counted sixty four in all. Black Duckies Some were apparently asleep, others were slowly swimming or drifting about, while at times I saw one bird performing curious evolutions, putting its just under water, and with neck outstretched, swimming rapidly ahead a short distance. This evidently was a method of letting off superfluous energy.

We walked entirely round the pond and at the eastern end climbed the bank and examined the ruins of the old Tudor House. On the bank in the grass and at the foot of an old stump were specimens of the Honey Mushroom (*Armillaria mellea*) see Hollister. Howe & Dimer. mushroom

Cambridge; Mass.

1900

Nov. 9

A heavy thunderstorm this morning, the rain falling in torrents; alternate sun and cloud, rain and sunshine during the day.

About the middle of the morning during one of the intervals of sunshine, as I was sitting at my table in the museum, I saw a strange Warbler in the pear tree, a few yards north east of my window. I called Will to the window and he immediately pronounced it an Orange-crowned Warbler (Helminthophila celata). He hastened out with his little gun, a sort of pistol M. Brewster with a long barrel and followed the bird that garden boy flown from the pear tree, where it had been for nearly five minutes, to the lilacs by the house. He soon heard it chirping, and saw it in the willow tree by the site of the old pond, he shot it. He made a skin of it in the afternoon. It was a male bird. Soon we saw another Orange-crown in the same pear tree, but a few minutes after seeing the first one, and we followed it over the garden listening to its curious metallic chirp. In the pear tree both birds were about fifteen feet above the ground. When I saw the second one it was in the lilacs between the garden and lawn and it kept low down from two to three feet above the ground. Then it flew away for good. Will saw this species a single bird in the garden on Nov. 10, 1891, and on Nov 25 & 28 same year S. Dutten probably saw a few. See Will's Journal for full account.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Nov. 11 Morning, clear and cloudy, fresh westerly breeze, air
cool and bracing. Afternoon cloudy, no wind.

This morning George and I walked up to Fresh
Port Grove to see the Gulls & Ducks. As we drew near
the Port, about eleven o'clock, we saw overhead at inter-
vals three or four flocks of twenty or thirty Gulls each
sailing in a circle, drifting towards the Pond. Reaching ~~hans a smithsonian~~
the end of the Grove a beautiful sight was presented ~~5600 individuals~~ to our eyes. The water was flecked with Herring Gulls.
They were scattered over a very large area, not
closely heaped, extending well into Cambridge Cove,
on the one hand, and quite evenly distributed over the
centre between the Grove and the opposite shore; as
far west as a line drawn from the point of the
Grove to the driveway running up to Horn Avenue
on the south western corner of the pond. The water
was ruffled by the wind and I did not expect
to find Gulls there on that account, as William
Breuer says, that when a wind arises they leave
the pond, where, if there is no wind they will
spend the day, resting, sailing about, soaring, overhead
freeing their plumage, and enjoying themselves all
day. I made as careful a count as possible
and numbered 560 Herring Gulls. Then George & I
took a large section and counted the old & the
young birds. I first made a careful note that
the old & the young birds were scattered about
evenly over the pond. The counts about ninety
old and thirty young birds, making the propor-
tion of old to young about three to one
a larger percentage of young than I should have expected.

Cambridge, Mass.

1907

Nov. 11 I examined each Gull as well as I could with my
(2) glass, and could distinguish only Herring Gulls.

Black Ducks were resting quietly on the Pond Camas obscurus
bunched together in several places, either a little outside the area covered by the Gulls or among
them. I counted 116. Some had their heads
tucked under their wings, others were slowly swim-
ming about. At times the cry of a Gull or the
quack of a Duck reached our ears.

A few minutes after leaving our point of ob-
servation, as we were on the driveway near the
site of the old Fresh Pond House we saw that the
Gulls had all risen and were soaring around in an
immense circle over the water. It was a glorious sight
to see this large body of big birds moving round and
round in a compact circle, rising ever higher
and drifting off slowly to the north east. There was
scarcely a flutter to be seen in the out-stretched wings,
as the gracefully moving body, reaching an immense
height gradually disappeared in the thin air.

We saw a flock of about twelve Chickadees
by the Moore driveway, one sang the Phoebe note.
Two Brown Creepers, one Titmouse and several
Crows in the same place completed the list
of birds noted.

The meeting of the A. O. U. occurs here
this week. Dr. Thos. J. C. Allen are to be our
guests for the week. I met them this evening
at 9 P.M. at the Back Bay Station and escorted
them to the house. Ruthven & wife and Mr.
Dether arrived this P.M. at 5 Sparks St.

Cambridge Mass

1900

Nov. 12 Fog clouds in early morning sun scattering, dry clear cool, bracing.

After breakfast, Dr. Allen & I went down to Will's Inn again where we met him and soon after Messrs. Chapman and Dutcher arrived. Will & Chapman drove to Battelle's and I escorted the other two gentlemen there where a council meeting took all day. This I did not attend, but Gilbert drove me home. I was between here and the Museum a good deal during the day, and in the PM drove with Mrs. Brewster to the Back Bay station to meet the Misses Myers of Rough Beepsie N.Y. whom we took to the house.

Then I hastened home and shortly after six Dr. Allen & I went down to the Brewster's to dinner. The Brewster guests are Dr. & Mrs. Roberts (T.S.), the Misses Myers, Dr. D. G. Elliot, Messrs. T. H. Chapman, Dutcher, Witmer Stone. The additional guests at dinner were Drs. F. C. Allen, C. H. Merriam, A. H. Fisher, Sage & J. G. sat next Mrs. Roberts & Witmer Stone and had a most delightful time. Mrs. Roberts lives in Minneapolis and is a very intimate friend of Mrs. Mansfield. His cousin.

After dinner the ^{active} members of the A.O.U., the male members, who were all the men present except George & I adjourned to the Museum to a meeting. Will took me with him and I enjoyed thoroughly the evening there, meeting S. W. Nelson, W. Palmer, Arthur P. Chadbourne, Dr. J. Dwight, Mr. Sage Jr. Corp. We broke up about eleven. Dr. Merriam was elected President, Mr. Corp 1st Vice-president, Mr. C. F. Battelle 2nd Vice-President.

24

Cambridge Mass.

1900

Nov. 13

Clear, cool breezy all day -

I went to Will's Museum at 9 A.M. and found a number of the ornithologists there. I assisted Dr. Dwight in getting some skins for illustration at his talk and at about quarter of ten I walked to the Agassiz Museum with Dr. Dwight. Dr. Allen had gone before. Shortly after ten the exercises opened with a good audience. Mr. D. G. Elliott's address on Dr. Elliott's career was most impressive throughout. The other papers & talks were all of great interest to me. We all adjourned to the Colonial Club to lunch. This was furnished by the Nuttall Club whose guests & C. O. U. members are. I met many whom I had not seen before, E. W. Nelson, Herbert K. Job, etc. Shortly after two o'clock we returned and resumed the exercises consisting mainly of illustrated talks, all most interesting. Mr. Job gave an account of his collecting at Bird Rock and the Magdalen Islands. Will Brewster gave a nice talk on a few New England birds with views. After the meeting a number of us strolled home and we sat and talked in Will's Museum for an hour.

At 7:15 Dr. Allen & I drove down to C. J. Batchelder's and there was twenty-two of us in all at a very handsome dinner. I sat between Nuttall Stone & Mr. W. Dutcher and just beyond was Dr. Merriam. I enjoyed every minute of it. We sat two and a half hours, and then talked in the parlor till after eleven.

1900

Nov. 14

Cambridge Mass

Another crystal clear cool day for the meeting.

We Dr. & Mrs. Allen & I went to the Agassiz Museum as A. C. U. usual this morning at 10 o'clock. M. went in the afternoon meeting. A most interesting session occurred throughout the day. Dr. Merriam's talk on Alaska with superb slides and Mr. Chapman's random talk on bird photography, with Mr. M. L. Bailey's and Dr. T. S. Roberts' illustrated talks were the features of the day.

The usual lunch was served at the Colonial Club and I met there Mrs. Mabel Osgood Wright, with whom I had a pleasant talk.

At the close of the afternoon session and after a short meeting of the Index Committee we went to Mrs. Frank Bower's to a reception given to the delegates of the Audubon Societies who have a meeting on the 15th, tomorrow, in the afternoon. A pleasant half hour was passed there. I met Mrs. Grant of Providence and Miss Rosdorff of Philadelphia.

At 6.30 all the party from 80 Sparks St., dined with us, Drs. Merriam, Fisher, Ruthven & wife, May & George, besides Dr. & Mrs. Allen, M. & I.

After dinner an adjournment of the gentleman was made to Will's Museum, where there was a reception to the men of the A. C. U. and the Nuttall Club. A set of eminent men were gathered together there and supper, about 10 o'clock, was served in the study - I was very busy showing birds and eggs and discussing books and had a most enjoyable time - It was after twelve before I got to bed. My friend Mr. F. B. Spaulding of Lancaster who came to Cambridge on Tuesday, his and today, Wed., his uncle was killed by a railroad train, and he had to return home immediately.

1900

Cambridge, Mass

Nov. 15

Cold, cloudy, light fall of snow, windy.

Another busy day. This morning I spent from nine to quarter of eleven at Will's Museum helping A. O. U. Will and Otto Nelson, who were studying some meeting species of Empidonax. Then I went to the Agassiz Museum and listened to Mr. Dutcher's paper on the Full & Game protection which will appear later in the Auk. Much good energetic work is being done - Dr. T. S. Palmer gave a most interesting address on the Lacey Act. He showed clearly its provisions and was illustrated by instances that have come up under the Act. Dr. Palmer has been one of the prime promoters of the Act and is a clear speaker. The large wholesale milliners are falling in to line readily. Dr. Palmer told me afterwards that he should have most trouble with the professional gunners. Lunch was served at the Colonial Club as usual.

After lunch, the A. O. U. session having finished Audubon we attended the meeting of the delegates to the Meeting Audubon Conference and listened to Dr. Minot, Mr. Hoffmann & Mrs. Mabel Weston Wright. Mrs. Wright gave a talk of about an hour, including one of the illustrated lectures that is sent about Connecticut to the various schools. She described the system.

We had a pleasant dinner at Mary's, extra guests being Mr. Sage, Mr. Purdie & Mrs. J. B. Greenough, with Dr. & Mrs. Allen & me, Mr. going to the theatre with the Brewster party.

At 8.45 we went to Will's and heard a paper on H. D. Thoreau read by Dr. S. Emerson to a party of gentlemen. Home by eleven —

1900

A trip to Concord, Mass.

Nov. 16

Mercury 26° at 8 A.M., air clear as crystal all day,
no wind, cold & bracing throughout the entire day.

This morning I drove over to Porter's Station with
Mr. Dutcher & Dr. Roberts. We found a number of the
A. C. U. members there and we took the 8.55 train
for Concord, changing at Waltham and boarding the
8.59 from Boston on which were some more men
to form in our trip. At Concord I found a
large barge awaiting us, with Mr. Tuttle's son
for driver and guide. The jist filled the barge
and I found that my ulster and plenty of warm
robes were none too much. Our party consisted of:-

Allen, F. H.

Gurney, John.

Deane, G. C.

" R.

" W.

Durfee, Queen

Dutcher, W.

Fisher, Dr. A. K.

Francis, N. B.

Forbush, E. H.

Fuerter, L. A.

Higbee, Harry, F (Hyde Park)

Job, Rev. H. K.

Nelson, E. W.

Palmer, Dr. T. S.

Purdie, W. A.

Roberts, Dr. T. S.

Sage, J. H.

String, R. M.

Later at Will Brewster's, Barrett House, we
were joined by Harry E. Higbee of Hyde Park, Mass.,
and J. D. Sonnberger who has come on other trains.
We formed a very jolly party and were driven
about the town, visiting the various spots of interest,
Saunders' House, the home of H. D. Thoreau, the Wright
Tavern, the homes of Emerson, Hawthorne & Thoreau,
the original stock of the Concord grape on John
Ball's land, the Old Manse, the North Bridge,

A trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

Nov. 16 Then we struck straight for the Barrett house (2) which we reached at 12 M. The four horses galloped up the slope to the house and we all cheered lustily. Bill was there in his buckee-bocker suit and gave us a hearty welcome.

After looking over the house and having our photograph taken (^{Hughes photographed us and took other views after luncheon}) we enjoyed a hearty lunch in the dining room of the old house, consisting of sandwiches, crackers, cookies, cheese, olives, apples, sweet cider and coffee. Every body was full of fun and we had a right merry time. Then we walked through the woods and over the fields to the cabin taking in Davis Hill on the way. I was interested in the new cabin & woodhouse. At 3.30 we met the team near Revere's and boarding it we drove back to Concord, going over the hill past the Buttricks' to see the field where the troops formed before attacking the British on the memorable 19th of April. We bought a few photographs in the town and took the 4.20 train at the Lowell Station for Cambridge whence the electrics took us home. It was a grand success.

I was especially glad to meet so many of my scientific men on such friendly terms and I count this day one of the greatest interest. E.W. Nelson told me of his Mexican trip with J.N. Rose a few years ago.

Of birds we saw on Bill's place. Chickadees, Crows 1 Tree Sparrow 1 Downy Woodpecker. Bill saw 2 Fox Sparrows. Dr. & Mrs. Allen went home this day. I rode them and bye in the evening.

Cambridge Mass.

1900

Mon 19-24

Mild week with rain and sunshine.

I have had a busy week. Besides my regular daily occupation, my evenings have been well filled.

(On the 19th (Monday) I attended the Nuttall Club. Ruthven and Dr. Roberts were there. Bill Brewster read Field Notes and I acted as Secretary for the evening. I left at 9.40 and Mr. & I drove over to Red Bank for a reception to Miss Redfield of Phila. where we had a pleasant time.

(On the 20th (Tuesday) I went to the Shakespeare Club.

" " 21st (Wednesday). I attended a Council Meeting of our Botanical Club, at E. F. Williams'. He devised a scheme for raising money for our entertainments & for the Club Herbarium.

(On the 22^d (Thursday) our dining club "The Dine" held its first fall meeting at C. T. Batchelder's.

But six of our ten members were present

Batchelder, C. T., Brewster W., Deane W., Goodale, J. L., Jeffrus, W. A. & Townsend. We had a bright, pleasant evening.

This morning Saturday the 24th, I went up to Fresh Pond. No wind, water calm time 8.30-9. I counted one Herring Gull ¹⁰⁰ hundred Herring Gulls scattered over the centre of the Fresh Pond pond. A good number of young birds were among them. In the cove on the South side were 61 Black Ducks pretty well bunched. And quacking at times. I counted 17 more Black Ducks scattered, making 78 in all. Black Ducks in Cambridge Cove far from the above birds were Fresh Pond setting a flock of fifteen Ruddy Ducks. As I stood ⁷⁸₁₅ Ruddy Ducks as near them as possible, watching them as they Fresh Pond slowly moved about. some diving, some with head tucked under wing, one bird left the

1908

Nov. 19-24 flock and swam towards me till it was within twenty-five yards. With my field glass I had a very fine view of it, and easily got all its markings. The bird then began diving, staying under water for a half a minute or so. I watched this pretty performance for some time and left the bird still busily feeding, after the manner of the Golden-eyes on the Back Bay.

To-day, the 24th, about noon as I was sitting at my table in the Museum I saw in the ^{*Helminthophila celata*} _{in the garden} Crabapple tree in front of the window an Orange-crowned Warbler. Bill Brewster saw one about 8 AM. yesterday the 23rd, in the Garden. I took my glass and ran out and located it in the low clump of barberry at the north-east corner of the Museum. I approached it within a few feet, as near as I could focus, and watched it for three or four minutes. It was very tame and kept hopping about among the stems, in a nervous way hunting for food. Every marking was plainly seen as if I had the bird in my hand; its plain yellow under parts, yellow under tail covers &c. I saw it a little later in the evergreens by the lilacs. It uttered a sharp chip which reminds me of the note of a White-throated Sparrow though, of course, much weaker. But it has the same metallic quality.

At 4 P.M., to day, a pair of Golden-crowned Kinglets ^{*Regulus satrapa*} _{a pair} appeared in the apple tree by my window and they even lit on the ground within a few feet of me as I sat in my chair. They showed plainly their head markings.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 2

Morning brilliantly clear, cool, no wind, cloudy in the afternoon.

I walked up to Fresh Pond this morning getting there about 11.30. I found the Huddy 15 Ruddies Ducks, fifteen in number, bedded in deep water just outside of Cambridge Core. George counted 15 earlier in the morning, and a boy Wells by name, who joined me and kept with me made the same count. Will Brewster has always made seventeen. I am absolutely sure of the number this morning. After a while four Ruddies left the flock, and swimming far into the Core began diving and feeding.

Black Ducks were scattered in large numbers over the entire centre of the Pond and ~~gathered~~^{came down} up in the entrance to the core where the ^{on Fresh Pond} mountain plays. It was a beautiful sight to see them covering such a wide area. We both counted them and reached almost exactly the same number. The average was 230. At short intervals a loud quacking was heard. Many of the ducks were sleeping others were slowly swimming and occasionally one would stand erect on the surface of the water and flap his wings vigorously.

At Gulls there were very few. I counted but fifteen birds, old & young. George said he earlier in the morning there were a large number of Gulls in the pond. He also said there were but a very few Black Ducks. He saw 3 Meadow Larks.

Cambridge & Arlington, Mass.

1900

Dec. 9

Morning opened clear, mercury 38°, air brisk, wind increased into cold and heavy clouds, rain in places for short time, again clearing. Clear afternoon, wind. George & I drove to Arlington this morning to see a Red-headed Woodpecker (Melanerpes erythrocephalus) Melanerpes which I had heard about. Following directions erythrocephalus we drove through the cemetery near Arlington centre. Then I walked on beyond and examined a belt of oaks that skirted an open field by the Lower Mystic Pond and soon saw Richard Easter & Ted ~~Foster~~^{Ridder} looking at the bird. I soon joined them. I had most excellent view of him, pecking on the side of a trunk, flying with rattling note to another tree, pecking on the branch. Robin-like, alighting on the ground and finally flying across a swamp out of sight. The head was turning from gray to red, and the end half of the secondaries were white, barred with black. George drove up to the spot a little later and saw the bird too. It lives in a hole of a tree near the spot where I saw it. We also saw 17 Crows, 10 Blue Jays, a number of Gulls (Herring), a number of Chickadees there.

Richard told me that he saw 7 or 8 Shrikes lately Shrikes here & there, and he often found caterpillars & grasshoppers impaled on bushes - Ted ~~Foster~~^{Ridder} felt sure he saw a Pheasant in the swamp near by while I was going for George -

Returning by Fresh Pond at about 11:30 I could count about 400 Gulls & 220 Black Ducks, also 5th Ruddy duck in swimming near Diving - Wind N. Ruddy Ducks

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 16

22° at 8 A.M., below freezing all day, 18° at 6:30 P.M.
Clear, cold, no wind -

This afternoon Mary & I walked up to Fresh Pond. Cambridge Cove was frozen over and the Ruddies were gone from the pond. A broad tongue of ice ran out to the centre of the pond from the south. On the margin of this ice or close to it in the water were a hundred Black Ducks. It was a pretty ^{100 Black Ducks} sight to see them standing in the ice. I saw one standing on one leg. As we stood on the edge of the bluff in the Grove about seventy-five of the Ducks rose and, forming into four flocks, flew over the pond, meeting, separating, wheeling, rising high in air and keeping up these manoeuvres for about five minutes. It was a grand sight. One flock passed so low over our heads that we heard clearly the whirring of their wings. I counted three hundred wing-beats to the minute. At last they flew off. It was a little after three o'clock.

There was a single Herring Gull on the Pond.

Ted Kidder called on me yesterday and gave Field mice me a branch of a small shrub with a Field Mouse ^{microtus} ^{microtus} (*Cricetula riparia*) tight in the crotch, put there by a Shrike. He found this and another one in the Swamp Shrike of Maple Grove near the Glacialis. Both mice were whole. Young Beard whom I saw on my return this P.M. had a branch of a Butter Bush with a Field Mouse's head stuck in a crotch. This came from the same place. Ted Kidder has seen 2 Shrikes in Arlington, 1 in Waverly, and 1 ^{recently} in Fresh Pond Swamps, and 1 by Farnsworth Hill. The last two and the one I saw on Dec. 5 are probably the same bird.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 18

This afternoon at two o'clock as I was returning through the Garden from Uncle I heard a musical warbling and looking up I saw Lanius borealis a Shrike (Lanius borealis) perched on the top of ^{full sun} one of the lindens by the Brewster's house.

The mercury was 39°, not a breath of wind was stirring, and the sky was cloudless. The sun was shining directly on the bird and he was bathing in its rays. For fifteen minutes I stood under him examining him with my glass and listening to his song. His black wings and tail and the black stripe behind the eye, were very visible. During this period he moved but twice, once flying to an adjacent limb of the same tree and once flying to the next tree. He kept wagging his tail nervously.

His song was a soft, musical warbling with a very short break about every two seconds. At short intervals he introduced a cat-like whine, and the whole song strongly resembled that of a Catbird. The quality of the song was penetrative, though sweet for Mr. Wetmore heard it distinctly from his window, a hundred yards away. I should rank this bird high among the songsters. Certainly if the song were more frequently heard it would ~~it would~~ have a just reputation.

About 2.30 P.M. the Shrike returned to the same perch and sang for about ten minutes. Each time on flying away, he sealed off, on a downward curve -

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 19

This morning with the mercury a little above 40°, sky clear, and no wind stirring, I drove up to Fresh Pond with Carl. From the point of the Grove a magnificent sight met my eyes. The pond was covered with a transparent sheet of ice and in the centre was a dense cloud of white & black. It was composed of Herring Gulls and Black Ducks. They were standing or sitting on the ice, and the ducks were scattered among the gulls though the main body of them were just outside the flock of gulls. I counted at Fresh Pond carefully as I could and I made 212 Black Ducks and 700 Gulls, and during my drive Herring Gulls about the pond at least 100 more gulls came 800 on Fresh in small flocks. About 200 were immature gulls. There were all Herring Gulls with the exception of one, a fine Black-backed Gull. Black-backed I could plainly see the Ducks standing on one gull. Leg with head under the feathers. A few Gulls and Ducks were scattered from the main flock.

There were no Ruddies on the pond.

I saw one Shrike at the Kingsley Park ~~on Lambsback~~ distance and one on the driveway near Concord St. Ave. The latter was flying actively from the Trolley sailing by the pond to the stones below & then back. He lit several times in the driveway near us.

On the west side of the pond we started a Pigeon Hawk Pigeon Hawk from the stone edge. It flew into the Fresh Pond. group of three ^{white oak} maples on a mound and I watched it from very close from time to time, seeing its blue back & white tail when it kept stretching, and broad black band. Its black ^{white} bill at the tip, and all its markings. It turned about and gave me a view of both sides, front & back.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 21

Today in William Brewster's garden I witnessed ^{Lanius borealis}
the catching, putting into the forks of branches, the ^{catching, impaling}
impaling and eating of an English Sparrow
by a Great Northern Shrike (Lanius borealis). It
was a remarkable and never-to-be-forgotten sight.
^{feeding on English Sparrow -}

I was sitting at my window in the Museum
at about twenty-five minutes after twelve. The sky
was cloudy, there was no breeze, the mercury was
39°, and the air was chilly. Suddenly I saw a
Shrike, doubtless the same bird that I saw and
heard singing on Dec. 18th, alight in the cluster of
lilacs now bare of leaves between ~~near~~ and the house
and but a few rods away. I called Gilbert,
Mr. Brewster's assistant, who was in the adjoining
room and he saw with me everything that I
shall relate. The Shrike in a few seconds
darted through the lilacs in hot pursuit of an
English Sparrow. He overtook and pounced on
his prey just outside ~~to~~ the lilacs within full
sight of us by the path that leads past the pond.
The Sparrow, however, escaped and, darting along
the edge of shrubbery directly towards us, dashed
into the bushes by the path running by my front
window. The Shrike following plunged into the
bushes also but soon appeared above the clump
without the Sparrow, but all animation, his
tail in active motion. Immediately the
Sparrow darted from beneath the bush over
the board walk in front of the Museum. The
Shrike darted after it like lightning, and
we hastened to the window in the entry just

Cambridge Mass.

1900

Dec. 21 in time to see that the Shrike had caught his
 (2) quarry on the open ground directly in front of the
 door. A few well directed raps despatched the
 Sparrow, and then we hastened out of the building
 to see the sequel. The Shrike seizing the dead bird
 in his bill flew over the centre of the garden,
 alighting in one of the trees by the pond about thirty
 yards off. As we cautiously advanced in that di-
 rection, our bird, with the Sparrow hanging from his
 bill, started off and fled to the north end of the
 garden and then, circling about, he flew low
 down directly over our heads as we stood in
 the path by the pond, and alighted in the
 lilac some eight or ten feet up on the east
 side of and near the path in which we were.
 We stood by the Parkman's apple tree, twenty
 yards from the bird, and with my glass
 every movement was depicted with absolute
 clearness.

Close by where the bird was standing was a
 fork made by two small branches. The Shrike
 deftly swung the Sparrow into the fork, and
 pulling hard for three or four times, secured
 it. Every movement in the operation was plainly
 seen. Then the Butcher Bird, a fitting name
 surely, began plucking the feathers from the bird
 but after four or five pecks, the Sparrow not
 being securely enough fastened was dislodged
 and fell to the ground. The Shrike following
 picked it up in his bill and flew to another
 branch but a few feet from the one used before.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 21 and then selecting another crotal passed his prey
 (3) again. After pulling out a few more feathers he
 appeared dissatisfied with the situation, and
 again taking the bird in his bill flew to a
 neighboring branch in full view of us and
 just twenty yards away. There selecting a
 short thorn-like branch, the Shrike gave us an
 exhibition of the entire process of impaling.
 This small star I examined later. It was about
 an inch long, and the size of an ordinary slate
 pencil and had a blunt end. The Shrike stood
 on the branch just below this thorn which in-
 clined from him. The branch itself standing
 at an angle of about 45° with the ground.
 Then holding the Sparrow tightly by the neck
 he threw the body up several times until he
 got it on to the end of the thorn. Then
 bracing with his feet, extending his neck
 and pulling backwards, he tugged and tugged
 jerking and peaking with all his might, until
 he had pulled the Sparrow on to the thorn
 down to the very branch. The end of the thorn-
 like branch entering the bird's breast. I watched
 this whole operation through my glass, every
 motion and every marking of the bird
 being as clearly defined as if I had him
 in my hands. About fifteen minutes had
 now been consumed since we had seen the
 Shrike in the beginning.

The bird now stripped off more feathers
 and then began tearing off and swallowing

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

- Dec. 21 bits of red, raw, warm flesh. He had secured
 (4) his bird strongly this time, for during all the
 pulling and tugging that the poor Sparrow received
 it remained firm in its peg. This dish of English
 meat seemed to agree well with our Shrike for
 he attacked it with renewed zest, and ate long
 the bloody head with the skin entirely off.
 The top of the skull fell to the ground beneath.
 For twenty minutes we watched the Shrike eating
 the bird. ~~at intervals when~~ he pulled off a ~~rather~~ larger bit
 of flesh ~~than usual~~, he flew off with it, exactly
 after the fashion of a Chickadee when it breaks off
 a piece of suet. Twice I saw the Shrike swallow
 the bit after alighting on a branch near us, once
 on the big apple by the lilac, and once on the
 English Hawthorn but thirteen yards from us.
 What he did on other occasions, for he flew off
 at least six times, and why he acted so I do
 not know. The natural supposition would be
 that he stored these bits of flesh, as we know
 the Chickadees do with the Suet, but it seems
 impossible that he should ever again make use
 of such small morsels, which were never larger
 than two-thirds the size of an ordinary pea,
 for they would soon dry up into minute particles.
 Once the Shrike, returning from one of these
 flights which were never more than two minutes
 long, and generally under a minute, perched
 on the top of the elm in the driveway, and
 gave vent to a series of cat-like whines
 doubtless expressive of satisfaction after his

Cambridge, Mass.

1908

Dec. 21 dainty meal. Once the near approach of a Gray Szw.

(5) red frightened him off for a minute. At least ten minutes having elapsed after one of his flights we decided that he had finished his meal, and we visited more closely the spot. One wing of the Sparrow was stripped bare to the bone. I intended to examine the bird later to see just how much was gone, but two hours afterwards on visiting the spot we found that the Shrike had removed the remains of his feast to another locality. We found nothing but the head of the bird on the ground beneath.

Whether the Shrike used his feet at all when attacking the Sparrows we were unable to say. Once when the bird was in the lilacs and just before he put the Sparrow in the second crotchet I saw him lay the bird on a branch and hold him there a short time with one foot, loosening his hold on him with his bill entirely.

During all this period and till late in the afternoon the English Sparrows were conspicuous by their entire absence. About four o'clock a flock of about twenty-five whirled rapidly over the garden and a minute or two later the Shrike dashed by. I saw the Shrike once more, and shortly a flock of about a dozen Sparrows perched in the top of the big apple tree, appearing much excited, and keeping a very sharp lookout. They flew off soon and the increasing twilight shut out any thing more from view.

1900

Cambridge, Mass.

Dec. 25

The morning was clear and cool. Mercury 34°.
Scarcely any wind was stirring.

Grope & I drove up to Fresh Pond Store and I remained on the point from 9.30 to 11.30 A.M. 1375 Herring Gulls watching the Gulls coming from the east. The pond was covered with ice with a polished, reflecting surface. About one hundred yards from the shore were two or three open patches of water about thirty and fifty feet across. At the time of my arrival there were about 250 Gulls, either standing or sitting on the ice, or bathing in the pools. During my whole stay, these natural baths were full of Gulls in very active motion. Some were leaving the water, others alighting upon it, and splashing about, with loud calls in the very height of enjoyment. Meanwhile the Gulls were soaring in from the bay in flocks of from two or three to sixty. Noisily on set wings they came, and when almost directly over the flock, they either sailed down in circles, or dropped almost headlong, rocking rapidly from side to side, seeming almost to turn over and over. Some alighted on the ice, others on the water. At 10 A.M., I counted 850 Gulls and then I counted every flock that came in till 11.30 when they had ceased to come. My count reached the astonishing figure of 1375.

They were all Herring Gulls, with the exception of two adult Black-backed Gulls. There were 90 Black Duck, 2 Black-bellied mostly standing, or sitting asleep on the ice on the outside of the Gulls towards the shore. They are on one leg. A few were in the pools.

A fine adult ♂ Mallard was on the ice in full head in front of the ♀ ad Mallard. At times it sat & slept, then walked round. Its red legs brilliant.

